

The Daily Mirror

THE MORNING JOURNAL WITH THE SECOND LARGEST NET SALE.

No. 733.

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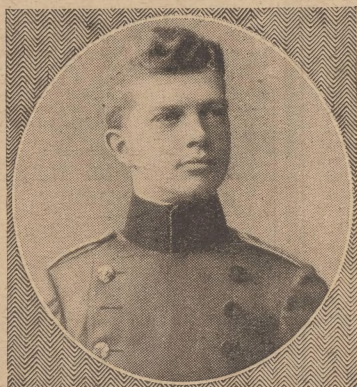
THURSDAY, MARCH 8, 1906.

One Halfpenny.

THE RECEPTION OF PRINCESS ENA INTO THE CATHOLIC CHURCH.



Queen Christina of Spain, who was sponsor to Princess Ena on her admission to the Roman Catholic faith.



Prince Ferdinand of Bavaria, who was the second sponsor to Princess Ena yesterday.



The Right Rev. Dr. Brindle, Bishop of Nottingham, who yesterday received Princess Ena into the Roman Catholic Church.—(Ball.)



In the Chapel of Miramar Palace, San Sebastian, yesterday, Princess Ena of Battenberg, the future Queen of Spain, was received into the Catholic faith by Dr. Brindle, Bishop of Nottingham. At the request of the Dowager-Queen of Spain, Princess Ena has taken the additional names of Maria Christina.—(Keturah Collings.)

A GLANCE BACKWARD.

WHAT OUR FOREBEARS HAD TO ENDURE.

Looking back through the annals of medical research it is hard to find a more beneficial discovery than that of Antipon, the now famous remedy for the permanent cure of obesity. Where, says a writer in the "Lady's Realm," in a former generation a stout person had recourse to methods which warred against the very principles of life and health, methods which embraced semi-starvation, mineral drugging, the abuse of cathartics, exhausting physical exercises—it is now made possible to regain youthful elegance of figure and normal weight without effort or strain. Antipon has once and for all replaced all other remedies for excessive stoutness, because it helps to nourish and reinvigorate the entire frame while permanently absorbing and eliminating the unwholesome super-fat. That, indeed, is a brilliant achievement, and one for which the world should be thankful. That those who were once stout, and who have found in Antipon the remedy they have so often tried to find, are grateful, may be easily proved by reading some of the hundreds of letters addressed to the Antipon Company and carefully filled for relief from obesity. Among these are letters from doctors, nurses, professional men, society men and women—indeed, people in every rank—and the correspondence merits perusal. The newspaper Press, both scientific and general, is equally enthusiastic in its praise of the Antipon treatment.

Where, then, old-time methods starved and enfeebled the system, Antipon builds up strength by sound, wholesome nourishment, and plenty of it. The discoverers of Antipon argued that to drain the system in order to reduce weight was to impoverish the blood and tempt the attacks of disease. On the other hand, they argued that the muscles flabby with overfat should be solidified as fast as the fatty matter was ejected. Hence Antipon calls in as an ally muscle-forming, blood-enriching food. After a course of Antipon the once stout person is healthier, stronger, possesses stamina and staying-power, is years younger in appearance and physical well-being. Hence the brilliant success of Antipon as the one really permanent cure for corpulence.

A day and a night will suffice to show a change. In that short period there is a reduction of weight of 8oz. to 3lb., and after that a positively sure and steady daily reduction until complete cure, that is, the restitution of normal conditions of weight and symmetry. The doses may then be abandoned with full confidence that the superabundant fat is permanently destroyed.

Antipon is a pleasant-tasting, wine-like liquid, purely non-mineral in its ingredients, and can be taken without the slightest discomfort or inconvenience. The treatment calls for no disagreeable dietary restrictions, either during or after the course. All that is wanted in the way of help to the cure is that the subject should be properly nourished—Antipon will do the rest.

COLONIAL AND FOREIGN.

Ladybrand, Orange River Colony.

An ex-member of the (former) Volksraad has found great benefit from Antipon.—N. Coaker, Chemist by appointment to H.E. the Lieutenant-Governor.

Bloemfontein, Orange Free Colony.

I received your advice to order a further supply of Antipon from chemists here in South Africa. I did so, with the result that my mother weighs 15lb. less than when she began to use it.

(Mrs.) S. van T.

Alexandria, Egypt.

I am very pleased with Antipon. I have found it more efficacious than other treatments I have used up to the present. I recommend it everywhere, and ask you to accept my warm thanks.

C. J.

Batavia, Java.

As to the effect of your Antipon, I am glad to say that since I began to take it I am reduced 24lb.

H. J. A. R.

Our readers will be interested to know that the originals of the above letters are preserved for reference, with hundreds of others, at the offices of the Antipon Company.

A PROBLEM SOLVED.

How many stout men and women who have played havoc with their constitution in their abortive attempts to reduce their weight would give a moderate fortune to become permanently slim and at the same time robust? asks the "Empire." Thanks to the amazing success of Antipon, which is really a reliable permanent cure for obesity, however pronounced, this much-desired result may be achieved at a very small cost. Antipon is an agreeable liquid mixture, purely herbal, and has no disagreeable effects. It brings about a rapid loss of superfluous fat from the first dose, as much as 8oz. to 3lb. during the first day and night, and the reductive action continues until the figure is beyond reproach, when the preparation may be dropped for good. Antipon is a splendid tonic. It promotes appetite and aids digestion, thus assisting in the making of new blood and muscle and fortifying the nervous system. Antipon has more than fulfilled expectations. It has finally solved a problem which has confronted medical men from time immemorial.

EXCESSIVELY STOUT PEOPLE.

A FEW FACTS THAT SHOULD INTEREST THEM.


It is related of a certain French low comedian named Gros Guillaume that when he appeared on the boards he had always to be previously hooped up like a barrel with three or four belts. Had this enormous personage lived in our more enlightened modern times he would never have resorted to such a means of compressing himself. He would have tried Antipon long before he reached that stage of fatness; for the simple, easy, and pleasant Antipon treatment, now known all over the world and accepted by the best authorities as the standard remedy for the permanent cure of obesity, is as efficacious in the severest cases of corpulence as it is in those of ordinary stoutness. Antipon is so successful because it destroys the tendency to the disease whilst gradually absorbing and eradicating

relies on food as its assistant; the patient, enfeebled by years of excessive obesity and abstention from healthy outdoor exercises, becomes once more strong and active, physically improved, mentally more alert, and able to put renewed energy into the work and wholesome pleasures of life.

As a fat-reducing agent Antipon is remarkable; within a day and a night of beginning the treatment there is a decrease of 8oz. to 3lb., afterwards a daily diminution of a very satisfactory nature, until complete and lasting recovery of normal conditions of weight and symmetry. Antipon is pleasant to take, being a refreshing liquid, slightly tart, in appearance like a light red wine. It contains nothing of a harmful tendency. The ingredients are purely vegetable, without any trace of mineral or other injurious substances. No unpleasant reactionary after-effects occur, as the preparation is neither laxative nor the reverse. The treatment may be followed without the most intimate friend being aware that any special course has been adopted. To call attention to this admirable treatment is to confer upon any stout person sound and valuable advice, which he (or she) should not fail to follow without delay.

Antipon is sold in bottles, price 2s. 6d. and 4s. 6d., by chemists, stores, etc.; or in case of

OF Chemists & Price 2/6 & 4/6



Antipon

ALL OVER THE WORLD

Antipon is now known as the surest, safest, simplest, and pleasantest cure for corpulence ever discovered. It has effected thousands of cures even in the most obstinate cases of long-standing obesity. Hundreds of men and women have written letters of thanks and praise for the benefits they have derived from the Antipon treatment. Not only have these grateful persons been reduced to their normal weight and dimensions, but they have been strengthened and re-vitalised, and heartened too; for time has proved to them that the cure is permanent, and that Antipon has effectually put an end to that frightful tendency to put on flesh however restricted and specialised the diet may be. With Antipon no unpleasant restrictions are called for. The person undergoing the Antipon treatment may dine out and eat heartily, and his or her neighbours at table will not suspect that any special treatment is being followed. The fact is, Antipon requires the help of strengthening food, and in this particular it differs radically from all the old-time obesity cures, which, as a rule, only managed to effect a temporary decrease of weight by means of semi-starvation and drugs. Antipon is a tonic of tonics, as well as the greatest of fat absorbents. It gives tone to the digestive organs, promotes appetite, and assists assimilation. Thus good nourishment is an important factor in the Antipon treatment. Whilst the diseased and superfluous fat, internal and subcutaneous, is being absorbed and eliminated the subject gains enormously in health and vitality, in muscular strength and renewed nerve force, brain power, and stamina. A course of Antipon makes a stout person younger in every way. Within 24 hours there is a reduction varying between 8oz. to 3lb., and then follows a steady daily decrease until symmetrical proportions and correct weight are restored. The cure is permanent, and no further doses need be taken, though the tonic virtues of Antipon might suggest a continuance. Antipon is a palatable liquid, free from mineral constituents, and perfectly harmless. It can be taken at all times without the slightest internal discomfort.

Antipon is sold in bottles, price 2s. 6d. and 4s. 6d., by chemists, stores, etc.; or, should any difficulty arise, may be had (on sending amount) post free, privately packed direct from the sole manufacturers, the Antipon Company, 13, Buckingham-street, Strand, London, W.C.

difficulty, may be obtained (on remitting amount), post free in private package, direct from the sole manufacturers, The Antipon Company, 13, Buckingham-street, Strand, London, W.C.

I have taken two bottles of Antipon, writes a Bournemouth lady, and am a stone lighter than when I commenced taking it.

An Oxfordshire Surgeon writes: I am trying it (Antipon) in a serious case of a man weighing 16 stone, short, and with heart affection. He already has lost three stone.

A lady writes from Abergavenny: I am very pleased with the result of Antipon, and enclose 4s. 6d. P.O. for another bottle. I am now very slightly over my normal weight, so must not continue to use it much longer. I consider it a most useful discovery. I feel much better and lighter since beginning to take Antipon. My clothes at one time began to feel delightfully loose from about the second day.

A MIRACLE OF CURATIVE SCIENCE.

It seems wonderful, says the "Dublin Daily Express," that a few small doses at stated intervals should have such a marvellous effect upon the human frame. Yet so it is. Antipon, the greatest specific discovered for the permanent cure of corpulence, brings about a perfect transformation in an incredibly short space of time, and stout people who have groaned for years under an intolerable burden of fat, and who have tried in vain every conceivable remedy, have found at last in Antipon an absolutely reliable permanent cure for the disease; not an exhausting, semi-starving "cure" which only has a temporary reductive effect, but a tonic, strengthening, re-energising remedy which brings the weight down to the normal, gives perfection of figure and renewed beauty of facial outline, and may be discontinued for good as soon as these results are achieved, with the complete assurance that the cure is lasting.

Antipon requires no help from a disagreeable, restricted dietary. It is in itself an all-sufficient remedy. It acts simply, easily, pleasantly, without the need of foregoing any of the rational pleasures of life. Antipon increases appetite and assists digestion, and thus helps to make rich new blood and sound muscle; with the best results, also, in increased nerve force and brain power. Thus it builds up strength whilst ridding the system of all the unhealthy superfluous fat, internal and subcutaneous.

A reduction of weight varying from 8oz. to 3lb. is perceptible within a day and a night of taking the first dose, and this reduction is followed by a consistent daily decrease, absolutely certain, until the weight is finally reduced to the normal standard and the figure to renewed symmetry. The cure is then complete. Nothing but common prudence is needed to retain health and elegance of figure until old age.

KIND THOUGHT FOR A FRIEND ABROAD.

A correspondent sends to the Antipon Company the following interesting letter:—

Having benefited so much from your Antipon I feel it only right to send you this testimonial. I am pleased to say a few bottles have reduced me two stone, and I feel much stronger and younger than ever affected me, although I have tried several other (supposed) flesh-reducing medicines. I am just sending one of your advertisements to South Australia to a friend of mine, who I know is putting on too much flesh.

A SHEFFIELD NURSE'S EXPERIENCE.

A trained nurse has written to the Antipon Company that she has used Antipon in the case of the very fattest woman she ever nursed, and that the result has been marvellous. Her patient, she says, is getting smaller and beautifully less every day, and the best of it is she is in perfect health now, where before she had all sorts of troubles.

A BELFAST PAPER'S ADVICE TO ITS READERS.

Our readers who have an unfortunate tendency to "put on flesh" will, we feel sure, read the "Belfast News Letter" in a recent article, be interested to know that the promise held out by Antipon has been amply fulfilled, its enormous success being undoubted. In a word, it has absolutely superseded all the old-time methods of reducing weight. Indeed, this admirable preparation is the very opposite of those physically-wasting remedies which, though they may bring down the weight for a time, too often seriously undermine the constitution. Antipon gives renewed activity to the vital organs too long impeded by internal fatty deposits. It promotes a healthy natural appetite for generous foods, and assists the functions of digestion and assimilation. It also frees the action of the skin and kidneys, thereby eliminating from the system much matter that would otherwise form a deposit of fat. Briefly, while the superabundant deposit is being expelled the whole organism is being gradually reformed, muscular tissue formed, and the blood purified and enriched, with untold benefit to the general health.

Within a day and a night of the first dose the fat thrown off will amount to something between 8oz. and 3lb. in ordinary cases. The reduction day by day is then steadily progressive, and the stated doses of the medicine may be dropped as soon as normal weight and elegant proportions are restored. There need be no further anxiety; the medicine has destroyed the root-evil. Antipon is a harmless liquid with a pleasantly bitter flavour, and contains nothing of a mineral or otherwise objectionable nature. It does not require help. That is to say, there is no necessity for any irksome restrictions as to food and drink, nor for any wearying and enfeebling exercises.

THE CONVERSION OF PRINCESS ENA.

Received Into the Roman
Catholic Church Yesterday.

PRIVATE CEREMONY.

The Princess Takes the Names of
"Maria Christina."

An incident almost without precedent took place at San Sebastian yesterday, when the Princess Victoria Eugenie (Princess Ena) of Battenberg embraced the doctrines of the Roman Catholic Church.

The Princess was baptised in the name of Victoria, and, at the request of the Dowager-Queen of Spain, took in addition the names of Maria Christina.

SAN SEBASTIAN, Wednesday.—The ceremony of the conversion of Princess Victoria Eugenie of Battenberg (Princess Ena) took place at ten o'clock this morning in the chapel of Miramar Palace.

The members of the Spanish Royal Family, the Spanish Premier, Señor Moret, and the Duke of Alba were present to witness the abjuration by her Highness of the Protestant faith, which was received by the Bishop of Nottingham.

Princess Henry of Battenberg having requested that the ceremony might be of a purely private character, only a few ladies of the aristocracy in gala costume and white mantilla attended.

They presented the young Princess with a magnificent basket of flowers. Princess Henry was not present at the function.

After the ceremony a grand family luncheon was given at the Miramar Palace.—Reuter.

SOLEMN CEREMONIAL.

The ceremony in which the Princess was the principal figure was by no means a long one.

Princess Ena knelt before the altar, in front of which the Bishop of Nottingham was seated and listened to a brief address.

Then the Prelate, kneeling before the altar, repeated the hymn, "Vent Creator Spiritus," the English translation of the first verse of which is as follows:—

Come, Holy Ghost, Creator, come,
From Thy bright Heavenly Throne.
Come, take possession of our souls
And make them all Thine own.

Then, after a versicle, a response and a short Latin prayer, the Bishop sat down again in front of the altar, and the Princess, kneeling and touching a copy of the Gospels with her right hand, repeated in English the "Profession of Faith."

"ONLY AND TRUE CHURCH."

"I, having before my eyes the Holy Gospels, which I touch with my hands," she repeated, "and knowing that no one can be saved without that faith which the Holy, Catholic, Apostolic, Roman Church holds, believes, and teaches; against which I grieve that I have greatly erred, inasmuch as I have held and believed doctrines opposed to her teachings."

"I now, by the help of God's grace, profess that I believe the Holy, Catholic, Apostolic, Roman Church to be the only and true Church established on earth by Jesus Christ, to which I submit myself with my whole heart. I firmly believe all the articles that she proposes to my belief, and I reject and condemn all that she rejects and commands, and I am ready to observe all that she commands me."

Then, after repeating a summary of the main points of the Romish doctrine, the Princess went on:—

ABSOLUTION GRANTED.

"With a sincere heart, therefore, and with unfeigned faith, I detest and abjure every error, heresy, and sect opposed to the said Catholic, Apostolic, and Roman Church. So help me God, and these His holy Gospels, which I touch with my hand."

The reading of the Misereere by the Bishop, and a litany and a prayer followed, and the "absolution from excommunication" was granted.

A slight "penance" was then imposed, and then the Princess made her first confession, sacramental absolution, the Te Deum, some versicles, and the benediction bringing the conversion ceremony to a close.

GREAT BRITAIN AND SPAIN.

PARIS, Wednesday.—The "Journal" publishes the following telegram from Algiers:—"It is stated on good authority that a political event of the highest importance will shortly occur. The marriage of King Alfonso and Princess Ena will, it is declared, be crowned by the conclusion of an alliance between Spain and Great Britain."—Reuter.

MISS CORELLI ON THE CONVERSION.

Bitterly Denounces Princess Ena's
Change of Religion.

"GLAMOUR OF A CROWN."

"Does England still possess a national faith? . . . The so-called 'conversion' of the grand-daughter of our late most Protestant Queen Victoria to Catholicism is discussed as lightly as though so serious a change were but the shifting of a new 'mode.'"

Thus, under the heading "Faith versus Flunkeyism," Miss Marie Corelli begins a bitter denunciation of the Spanish royal match. The article is to be published in the next number of the "Rapid Review" (C. Arthur Pearson, Limited), of which we have received an advance copy.

Most English readers will think the attack in doubtful taste, and will regret that Miss Corelli has used her literary powers to stir up religious strife on so charming a love-story as that of King Alfonso and Princess Ena. It must not, of course, be taken that in giving extracts from the article we in any way associate ourselves with Miss Corelli's views.

THE PRINCESS'S CONVICTIONS.

With little ambiguity Miss Corelli practically accuses the Princess of insincerity in her conversion.

The Princess, she says, showed no leaning towards the Roman Catholic Church till "Alfonso, with the Throne of Spain at his back, glittered on the horizon."

"The life-tragedies of queens of all nations and in all times sufficiently prove that they are numbered among the most miserable of women; but the glamour of a crown, and the external trappings of Sovereignty, continue, nevertheless, to dazzle the eye and enslave the imagination of those who, having had as yet no experience of what history records, believe they can laugh at fate and make a history of their own."

What, asks Miss Corelli, are the convictions of a boy and girl like the King and the Princess?

"They are mutually of the opinion that it is good to be alive and young; that motor-cars are splendid inventions; that flowers and bonbons and jewels are pretty things; that the incessant smoking of cigarettes has a certain 'devil-may-care' dash and 'verve' about it, especially when this Spanish habit is practised by a Princess of the English blood-royal; that it is amusing to be a little bit in love; that it is pleasant to be cheered by the populace, even if the populace have no special reason to cheer; and that, on the whole, life is great fun!"

NETWORK OF INTRIGUE.

"Round these two unthinking and playful human creatures a wonderful, well-nigh invisible network of intrigue has been woven steadily, but surely, and the threads are now being tightened quickly, lest the prey should escape after all, and thus be lost to him who is the hunter."

With this prelude, Miss Corelli goes on to point to the ex-Empress Eugénie, the Princess's godmother, as one of the prime movers in the match. Then she proceeds to a criticism of Princess Ena's mother, Princess Henry of Battenberg, that will no doubt be strongly resented.

"We may," says Miss Corelli, "perhaps be permitted to wonder whether, supposing that—instead of being confirmed in the Faith of England—she (the Princess) had then expressed a wish to be re-baptised into the Church of Rome, her mother would have allowed it? It would scarcely have been 'expedient.' Because a Protestant Prince might have come along with an offer of marriage and a throne in prospect."

"In the Princess Ena's case a Catholic King has appeared on the scene; ergo, the Faith of England, in which this girl was born and educated, must go to the wall. In order to mount a throne, she must alter and shape her religious views to suit those of the somewhat excitable young man who is credited, rightly or wrongly, with having made a recent statement to the effect that he 'would stamp out every vestige of Protestantism in Spain.'"

"CAST ASIDE LIKE AN OLD SHOE."

"It should, however, be carefully noted and remembered that no 'conversion' or arrangements for 'converting' the young Princess were apparently allowed to take place till her mother was quite sure that Alfonso meant to marry. A trip to Biarritz had to be taken before it seemed to be settled that the religious faith of England should be cast aside like an old shoe no longer fit for wearing. . . . The visit to Biarritz took place; and till that was over, and things were more settled, Princess Ena had not apparently quite resolved to become 'converted.' How, in the face of such facts, the Pope can dare, as a minister of Him 'from Whom no secrets are hid,' to express himself as 'satisfied with the sincerity of Princess Ena's conversion,' is a marvel."

"Truth to tell, the whole conduct of the scheme by which this Spanish royal marriage has been, or is being, arranged, shows very little real regard for the honour of the Church of England or that of the Church of Rome."

MR. SCHWAB'S ILLNESS

The Great Steel Trust Magnate Reported in
a Hopeless Condition.

NEW YORK, Wednesday.—The Rock Island officials here have been notified of the serious illness of Mr. Charles M. Schwab. It is not expected that he will survive.—Exchange.

Mr. Schwab, who is only forty-four years of age, is one of the most striking of the millionaire captains of industry in the United States.

Mr. Schwab owes his rise to wealth and financial fame entirely to his own efforts, his unceasing energy, his absolute courage and fearlessness in initiative, and his clear-headedness.

As president of the Steel Trust he showed wonderful skill in organisation, and he amassed wealth in a fabulous way.

Some good stories are told of his dealings with Mr. Andrew Carnegie, from whom he received £200,000 a year. A German firm offered him much more, but he refused the offer. When Mr. Carnegie heard of it he raised his salary to the amount offered by the Germans, and gave him a five years' agreement.

Once, for an act of self-denial, Mr. Carnegie sent Mr. Schwab a cheque for £960,000.

CONFLICTING SCHEMES.

Germany and France To Lay Their Plans for
Morocco Before the Conference.

PARIS, Wednesday.—The "Echo de Paris" says it learns on the authority of a high personage that it is stated in German official circles here that the Berlin Cabinet will make the following proposal at the Algeiras Conference:—

"The internationalisation of the police throughout Morocco, save in one port, where France shall receive a mandate to organise a police force herself. This port shall be chosen from those in the vicinity of the existing Spanish possessions."

The journal adds that this proposal apparently aims at arousing suspicion in Spain against France, while leaving the latter in the almost the same position as the other Powers.—Reuter.

PARIS, Wednesday.—M. Revolt will present to the Conference at Algeiras to-morrow a project with regard to the police question, giving briefly the French demands, which will be identical with those already published.—Exchange.

LADY LISTOWEL INJURED.

Thrown Out of a Trap Through a Pony's Restiveness
Whilst Driving Near Her Irish Home.

News of a grave driving accident to the Countess of Listowel has just come to hand.

The Countess was driving on Monday night from Fermoy to her home, Conamara, Ballyhooley, Co. Cork. The pony suddenly became restive, got beyond control, and smashed up the trap.

Her ladyship was thrown out, and, in addition to having her collar-bone broken, was severely cut about the head. She was at once conveyed to her residence, where she is making good progress towards recovery.

The Countess, who is the youngest daughter of the third Marquis of Ailesbury, was married in 1865. She is a first-rate rider and driver, and is extremely popular in London society and in the neighbourhood of her beautiful Irish home.

MIDNIGHT TELEGRAMS.

"Dr." Dowie has mortgaged his home and stables for £4,000, greatly to the surprise of his followers and others.

At Folkestone yesterday Mr. Chamberlain might have been seen on the beach, wearing a grey suit, and without his overcoat.

Berlin's first polo club was inaugurated yesterday by a trial game on the racecourse at Karlsborst. Eleven English ponies have been imported.

The rebellious Natal natives have complied with the ultimatum of Colonel Leuchars, surrendering several hundred head of stock and a quantity of assegais and shields.

One glance at the pig-killing operations at the Chicago stockyards yesterday, was enough to drive the members of the Chinese Commercial Commission in hasty flight for the open air.

The large steamer Dunmore, of Cardiff, which was abandoned on January 19 while on a voyage from Cardiff to Newport News with a cargo of coal, has for the second time been sighted by a passing steamer.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is:—Variable southerly breezes; fair generally at first; cloudy by afternoon; rain by night; mild.
Lighting-up time, 6.49 p.m.
Sea passages will be smooth in the south and east; moderate in the west.

MR. HALDANE'S LATIN QUOTATION.

Labour Members Mystified by War
Minister's Classical Lore.

IRISH WIT AND HUMOUR.

Mr. Haldane, the scholarly lawyer-philosopher who presides over the destinies of the War Office, mystified many members of the House of Commons yesterday by smilingly murmuring a reply to a question in Latin.

Colonel Legge asked him whether it was proposed to disband ten battalions of infantry; and, if so, whether such reduction would involve diminution in the effective strength of the Army.

Mr. Haldane replied—in Latin—that the suggestion contained in the question was a "mare's nest."

Members exchanged interrogatory glances, the occupants of the Labour benches shook their heads in despair. Pressmen anxiously flew from the gallery to the libraries. Phrase-books were searched in vain.

It was the last question on the paper, and Mr. Haldane, apparently pleased with himself, drew out his keys, locked his dispatch-box, closed it down with a click, picked it up, and left the Chamber.

An admiring reference to the Minister's "classical lore" was subsequently made by Mr. Lee, the ex-Civil Lord of the Admiralty.

HIBERNIAN HUMOUR.

There were peals of boisterous merriment during a discussion upon the observances of St. Patrick's Day.

Like many merry moments at Westminster, the fun was fanned by the Nationalists.

The Postmaster-General informed Mr. MacVegh that the ordinary Bank Holiday arrangements would apply to the Irish post-offices, St. Patrick's being a more suitable day in this respect than Christmas Day or Good Friday.

White with heat, Mr. Craig, a prominent Ulster spokesman, excitedly rose. The apple in his throat spoken convulsively.

"I want to know," he stammered, "whether pub-pub-public—"

The crowded House, imagining that the hon. member was thinking of "public-houses" instead of "public post offices," broke into long roars of convulsive laughter.

"Shure," said a quick-witted Nationalist, "and yer whatn public-houses kept open to sell Dunville's whisky!"

Mr. Craig, who is a director of Dunville's, reddened and smiled as the House rocked with shouts of merriment.

Further point was given to the joke by the subsequent introduction of a Bill, by Mr. O'Mara, a Nationalist, to enforce the closing of licensed premises on St. Patrick's Day in Ireland.

ATTACK ON LORD MILNER.

The following is the main import of the resolution against Lord Milner, which Mr. Byles will move in the House of Commons on the 21st inst.:—"That this House expresses its disapproval of the conduct of Lord Milner, as High Commissioner of South Africa and Governor of the Transvaal, in authorising the flogging of Chinese labourers."

FROM ETON TO THE WORKHOUSE.

Sad Life Story of Ex-Army Officer Who Came To
Penury Within Sight of His Old School.

A somewhat remarkable figure has disappeared by the death yesterday in Windsor Workhouse of Edward Thompson.

He was an old Etonian, a splendid linguist, speaking French, German, and Italian with marvellous fluency, and used to be captain in the Berkshire Militia. He belonged to a family which once owned two of the finest houses in Old Windsor.

Some years ago he became estranged from his relatives, and fell into poverty. Four or five years ago he was compelled to go into the workhouse. He, however, would not associate with the other adult inmates, but he was a great favourite with the boys.

THE QUEEN GOES TO SANDRINGHAM.

Queen Alexandra quietly left London yesterday for Sandringham, where her Majesty intends to make a long stay.

FRENCH MINISTRY RESIGNS.

The French Ministry last night resigned after a defeat in the Chamber on the subject of the inventories taken in French churches, a subject which has led to recent riots and bloodshed.

EARLY ARRIVAL OF SPRING.

Flood of Warm Sunshine Gladdens
Londoners.

65 DEGREES IN THE SHADE.

Ever-welcome spring has come delightfully early this year, and everybody hopes that it has come to stay.

The temperature in London yesterday was 65deg. in the shade, which breaks March records for many years.

It was a pure delight to be out and about. Ladies and gentlemen crowded the tops of omnibuses to revel in the warm air and see the exhilarating effects of the sunshine.

Even the L.C.C. steamers were sought out by Southsiders for a "blow" homewards after business.

To the weatherwise people at the Meteorological Office spring's generous conduct was a mystery. The flying currents of air, they calculated, were coming from the south-western direction of the Sargasso Sea, that unexpected part of the ocean supposed to be filled with derelict ships, tangles of seaweed, and strange leviathans.

But the warm wave could not be more explicitly explained; and happily there was no sign of its abatement.

Table of Temperatures.

The remarkable weather is best shown by a short table prepared at the Meteorological Office:

	Max. Temp.	Spring Begins.
1906, March 7	51	March 8
1906, March 7	51	March 22
1904, March 7	46	No spring all March
1903, March 7	50	March 23

It is significant to note that while the temperature yesterday was 65 in the shade, and much higher elsewhere, the hottest day in March, 1905, was 61, and every other day was below 60.

During March, 1904, the hottest day was 60deg. The warm wave now extends all over England, France, and Germany. In part of Scandinavia, however, the thermometer was as low as 10deg.

In the poorer quarters, like Whitechapel, there was real joy, for it meant warmth after the biting blasts of winter.

SPRING BUDS.

There was an exceptional demand for light underwear in the shops yesterday.

Several of last year's straw hats appeared in the Strand, and soft, light felt were very noticeable.

The sea-gulls have left Blackfriars for their haunts nearer the sea, and little boys are sorry that the sprat-banquets have been discontinued.

Bats zig-zagged in Hyde Park, having got up from their winter sleep a month earlier than usual.

A cuckoo has been heard at Barchurst Station, Kent, since mosquitoes have appeared at the Crystal Palace, and honeysuckle is in bloom in the Midlands.

A butterfly, caught in Belgrave-square, near the residence of the Prime Minister, was brought yesterday to the *Daily Mirror* office, and liberated through the window, to flutter down Fleet-street.

Doves are nesting in St. James's Park, and babies lay cooling in their mail-coats beside the benches, in charge of white-frocked nursemaids.

The almond-tree flourishes freely all over the gardens of suburbia.

It was a pleasure to watch the children of the poor, playing in the sunshine and by the riverside, out Whitechapel and Wapping way.

London's cross-town traffic has greatly increased during the fine weather, and the District, "Tube," and suburban lines have carried 30 per cent. more passengers out to the country.

The sunshine yesterday was calculated at 500,000 square miles.

A red admiral butterfly was caught on the Thames Embankment.

LAW OF "TRINKETS TROVE."

A man who found a gold brooch in the street, and kept it, was warned by the Acton magistrates yesterday that it was his duty to take whatever he found to the police station. Only if it was not claimed did it become his property. He was discharged.

SALE OF SAMBOURNE DRAWINGS.

The two days' sale at Sotheby's (concluded yesterday) of Mr. Linley Sambourne's drawings realised £535. The highest price was secured by a set of forty-five illustrations of Sir F. C. Burnand's "Real Adventures of Robinson Crusoe."

After being for seven years secretary of the Imperial Burial Club at Baltham, George Frederick Staines, for falsifying the club's books, was sentenced to six months' imprisonment at the Old Bailey yesterday.

MR. BURNS'S COURT SUIT.

Made by the Firm Which Supplied His
Uniform When a Page-Boy.

At last the secret as to who made Mr. John Burns's Court suit has been divulged. Messrs. Hill Brothers, of Old Bond-street, had the privilege.

Mr. W. Rines, the Mayor of Battersea, who is a tailor himself, tells, in this week's "Tailor and Cutter," the story of how every tailor in London wanted the order, and how every Pressman tried to penetrate the secret.

"Why Mr. Burns went to Hill's is a question which naturally arises in many minds," he says. "We cannot do better than give Mr. Burns's own explanation to ourselves.

"In thinking over the matter," said Mr. Burns, "I thought I could not do better than patronise a Cabinet Minister, the firm whose workmen had made and presented me with a suit, and so made me an honorary customer of the firm, when I first entered Parliament as a private member."

"This makes the third occasion upon which Mr. Burns's career has been linked at important points with the firm. Some thirty-five years ago, when he became a page-boy, the gentleman with whom he took service happened to be a customer of the Bond-street firm, and his first uniform was made there."

"This sequence of events is remarkable, to say the least of it. First as page-boy, then as plain M.P., now as a Right Honourable, with Cabinet rank."

"Who shall say what the future has in store? Some day, perhaps, we shall have to chronicle the fact that Hill's have made his Prime Minister's uniform."

BISHOP ON LONDON CONTRASTS.

Some Brightness and Romance in the East End, but
None in the Dreary South-East.

South London's dreariness was the theme on which the Bishop of Stepney enlarged at a meeting in support of the Women's Holiday Fund yesterday.

For sheer dreariness there was nothing to be compared to Camberwell and Bermondsey and Southwark, he said. In the East End they could claim at least some vitality and romance, but he had never been able to discover any of that in South London.

When he saw a poor woman slipping into a public-house his teetotal spirit was distressed beyond words, but still he felt that that poor woman just wanted to get away from the monotony of her housework.

Although they could never be sufficiently grateful for the wondrous charm of London life, which they found in the London parks, still the parks were only a substitute for the country, and the great mass of the working women knew nothing or very little of the beauty even of the parks.

TO STOP SMOKING AMONG BOYS.

Details of Dr. Macnamara's Bill in the Interest
of Juvenile Health.

Dr. Macnamara's Juvenile Smoking Bill is designed to carry out the unanimous recommendation of the Physical Deterioration Committee. Its object is:—

- (1) To prohibit the sale of tobacco and cigarettes to children below a certain age;
- (2) To prohibit the sale of tobacco and cigarettes in sweet and other shops frequented by children.

The operative clause would enact that any person selling, giving, or supplying tobacco in any form to, or for, the use of any person under sixteen would be liable to a fine on first conviction not exceeding twenty shillings, and on further conviction not exceeding forty shillings.

The backers, in addition to Dr. Macnamara, are: Mr. Percy Allen, Mr. Will Crooks, Mr. Henderson, Mr. H. C. Lea, Major Seely, Mr. Shackleton, Dr. Shipman, Sir John Batty Tuke, Mr. Cathcart Wason, and Mr. George White.

BOURNEMOUTH'S £100,000 TOWN HALL.

The Bournemouth Town Council have decided to proceed with the erection of a town hall and municipal buildings at a cost of £100,000.

Another proposal to construct a pavilion costing £45,000 at the shore end of the pier will be considered at a special meeting of the council on Tuesday.

"DON JUAN" OF BURGLARY.

Love was the chief weapon George Sainsbury, a ticket-of-leave man, sentenced at the Old Bailey yesterday, employed to carry out his burglaries.

He would fascinate servants, and thus gain admission to the houses he robbed. He will not make love for five years.

TUBE NOVELTIES.

New Cross-London Line Bristles
with Ingenious Devices.

COLOURED STATIONS.

For the many advantages which the Baker-street and Waterloo Railway, to be opened on Saturday, will give, Londoners have to thank our national game. The idea of making the railway sprang from the desire of business men in Westminster to get to Lord's in time to see a few hours' cricket without the neglect of their offices becoming unavoidable.

The section of the new tube to be opened first extends from Kennington-road at its junction with Westminster Bridge-road to Baker-street, with intermediate stations at Waterloo, Embankment, Trafalgar-square, Piccadilly-circus, Oxford-circus, and Regent's Park.

By August, however, the line will be extended south as far as the Elephant and Castle, and it is hoped, before the end of the year northwards to Edgware-road.

Link with Other Lines.

Its greatest advantage is that it will provide a link with many other lines.

Thus, a connection will be formed with the City and South London, at the Elephant and Castle; with the District, at the Embankment; with the South-Eastern and Chatham, at Trafalgar-square; with the Central London, at Oxford-circus; and, when the final stage is complete, with the Great Central at Edgware-road and the Great Western at Paddington.

The new railway simply bristles with precautions for the passenger's safety.

The cars and lifts are built almost entirely of steel, and what little wood is used is fireproof.

The signal system is most complete. Signals are worked automatically by the trains themselves, but should one run past a signal at danger a rod stretching from the side of the tunnel will immediately set the brakes in action and bring the train to a standstill.

Automatic Lift Gates.

A useful innovation is the automatic working of the lift gates, which, by means of compressed air, open as soon as a lift arrives at the top or bottom of the shaft.

Each motor-car is supplied with a telephone receiver, which he can, in cases of emergency, attach to wires running along the sides of the tunnels within his reach, and so get into communication with the nearest station.

Passengers will have no difficulty in identifying stations, each one of which will have a separate scheme of colour decoration. Glazed bricks of different colours are built in geometrical patterns into the walls.

Waterloo, for instance, is green and white; Piccadilly, green and light blue; and Baker-street, light blue and white.

The service will be a three-minute one, and the fare anywhere will be twopence.

BURDEN OF THE EDUCATION RATE.

Mr. Birrell Says Nobody Ever Expected To See It
Rise to 2s. 8½d. in the £.

Mr. Birrell, President of the Board of Education, received yesterday afternoon, at the House of Commons, a deputation whose object was to lay before the right hon. gentleman the claims of necessitous districts to relief in the matter of the education rate.

Mr. C. F. G. Masterman, M.P., in introducing the deputation, said that relief was specially asked for the new working-class districts which, with a comparatively low rateable value, had been obliged to build the great majority of their schools.

Mr. Birrell, in reply, said he could not honestly say that it gave him any pleasure to see the deputation (laughter)—because he was sorry that there should be so many representatives of necessitous districts.

It was impossible to resist the facts as to the extraordinarily heavy burden of the education rate.

He quite agreed that nobody in 1870 ever contemplated that they would live to see an elementary education rate of 2s. 8½d. in the £. (Hear, hear.)

With the assistance of the Treasury, which was not always so benevolent as could be wished, but which was alive to the importance of this matter, he hoped to be able to secure substantial relief, as desired by the deputation.

ANTI-VACCINATOR'S WILD THREAT.

"The bench of Brentford," excitedly observed an applicant in the local police court yesterday, "are notorious for refusing vaccination exemption certificates. I will go straight to the Home Secretary and get you removed."

ARCHERY CHANGES.

Girls Show Better Marksmanship Nowadays,
but Men Worse.

No notably good marksmanship was seen at the indoor archery meeting, under the patronage of the Royal Toxophilite Society, at Olympia yesterday.

Standing in line on the great grass carpet, about thirty men and nearly one hundred ladies, members of archery clubs in all parts of the country, shot continually for the golds of more than two dozen targets. The ranges varied from 100 yards to 50 yards.

Seeing that archery has no possibilities nowadays, except as a select sport, it is not to be wondered at that the skill of the men has decidedly deteriorated.

But the ladies, according to an expert the *Daily Mirror* consulted, have become more skillful. Two of them shot consistently well yesterday.

"Archery," he said, "is in much the same condition as it has been. It is strong in some counties and weak in others."

"In my county, Dorset, there were six clubs in the 'seventies, but now there are none. Shropshire, on the other hand, which then had only two, is now swarming with them."

In Meriden, in Warwickshire, flight-shooting, which is a survival of an old custom, and is very difficult, is still practised. It consists of shooting high in the air at targets which lie almost flat on the ground.

DANTE'S "NEW LIFE" A LOVE STORY.

Mr. Justin H. McCarthy Combats Theory That Makes
Beatrice "A Pedantic Image."

Mr. Justin H. McCarthy, lecturing to the Dante Society in London last night, with Mr. Alfred Austin, the Poet Laureate, in the chair, asserted "very steadily and confidently" that the "Vita Nuova" was the story told by Dante himself of his youthful love for the Lady Beatrice.

The distorted ingenuity of commentators had discovered in it allegories and symbolism, and had converted Beatrice into a pedantic image of philosophy, of religion, and of Heaven knew what.

He combated this "grotesque theory," and expressed his hope that the "New Life" would be restored to its rightful place among the great love stories of the world.

COURTING A ROMANY LASS.

Intrepid Admirer Whose Amorous Advances Led to
a Riot in the Camp.

As a sequel to a Romany riot in their camp at Finchley, a number of gipsies, much battered, appeared at Highgate Police Court yesterday.

The oldest, Frederick Chapman, complained that as he was driving his van at Finchley, followed by two vans driven by his wife and daughter, John Harris, a young gipsy, came up and put his arm around the daughter's waist. The Romany lass screamed for help, and when he went to her rescue, Harris knocked him about, and a general melee between the Harris and Chapman camps took place.

Magistrate: He wants to marry your daughter?—Chapman: I suppose so, by the way he scandalises her.

Miss Chapman, gorgeous in a melton coat with pearl buttons, a gay neckerchief, and a hat black hat with a mass of white feathers, denied she had ever encouraged Harris, who had been following them for five weeks.

Ultimately Harris was discharged, on the understanding that his "party" separated from the Chapman "party."

EARL'S SON THROWN IN HUNTING FIELD.

Whilst hunting with the Cottesmore Hounds yesterday, the Hon. William Douglas, son of the Earl of Morton, had a bad fall, and broke his collarbone.

£15 FOR A "GLADSTONE" VIOLIN.

Although a Stradivarius was sold for £350 at Messrs. Glendinning's violin sale yesterday, the most interesting instrument was one made of wood especially selected and felled by the late Mr. Gladstone at Hawarden Castle. This fetched £15.

PUBLIC-HOUSE FOR MOURNERS.

One of the reasons submitted yesterday to the Highgate licensing magistrates for granting a full licence to a public-house at Finchley was that it was near a cemetery, and the place was chiefly used by mourners.

When the police called yesterday on George Gilbert at his home in Harleyford-road, South Lambeth, to arrest him, on a charge of assaulting the man fell back dead on his bed. He had taken corrosive poison.

ENGLISH GIRLS' PLIGHT ABROAD.

"Daily Mirror." Aided by the Salvation Army, Rescues Two Unhappy Dupes.

The Salvation Army has added another to its already innumerable acts of charity, and the *Daily Mirror* can congratulate itself on having furnished the opportunity.

Florence, aged nineteen, and Haroldine, seventeen, are the daughters of Mrs. James Swinden, of 119, New Kent-road. Some weeks ago their mother came to the editor of the *Daily Mirror* in great distress. The girls had been engaged as acrobats for a Continental tour in company with ten other girls, and within a little time of leaving England they and the company had disappeared.

The *Daily Mirror* at once put Mrs. Swinden in communication with Commissioner Nicol, of the Salvation Army, and the Continental branches of that beneficent institution at once set to work, with the result that the girls were restored to their home and mother yesterday.

Their story, which all English girls of their class will do well to study and remember, was that their troubles began from the moment they left English soil for Germany. They received no food during the transit, and at Scheveningen, Holland, their port of arrival on the Continent, they passed the night wandering on the sands.

In Berlin the twelve girls slept for the first night on the floor of the Circus Schumann, and on the next night they were pent up in two small rooms, in each of which were two small beds.

No Salaries Forthcoming.

No salaries were paid by the manager of the troupe, but Florence, the elder sister, received from the management in all 10s., and Haroldine 5s. After three weeks of semi-starvation and discomfort, the company were taken to Copenhagen, where the manager disappeared, leaving his brother to take the company back to Berlin. Here the Circus Schumann subscribed 50s. for their relief, but this was appropriated by the new manager, who also disappeared.

Then they received an engagement with no salary, but good food and decent accommodation. At Königsberg an English gentleman helped them and introduced them to the English Consul, who gave them ten shillings out of his own pocket.

In this town the Salvation Army found them, and their passages to England were paid by the *Daily Mirror*.

Even at the moment of arriving on English soil they were reminded of the snares which beset unfriended women. An unwashed, unshaven lounge claimed them in the character of the representative of a society for the protection of young girls! Fortunately the clumsy subterfuge failed.

COLD COMFORT FOR JURYMEN.

Recorder Recommends Twelve "Good Men and True" To "Get the Law Altered."

There was a spirited protest on behalf of jurymen at the Old Bailey yesterday. It was made by a foreman of one of the juries.

"We are," he complained to the Recorder, "ordered here by force. We are threatened with severe punishment if we fail to attend, and we have to leave our businesses."

"I think it is a public scandal that juries should have to attend here in this way. People well-off get paid a guinea. We have not got proper accommodation, we get no refreshments, we are kept like prisoners."

The Recorder could only express his sorrow, but he could not help them. There would be no accommodation in the new court—that was all the comfort he could give. As for the other matters mentioned, they must get the law altered.

DEATH PREFERRED TO MADNESS.

Compelled by Dyspepsia To Leave the Army, Young Captain Gives Way to Hopeless Melancholia.

Captain George A. J. Godhold, who at the age of thirty-one has just committed suicide at his apartments in Denbigh-street, Belgrave, was a prominent member of the Sports Club, and had been an officer in the Manchester Regiment.

Twice had he been out to South Africa, but on each occasion had been compelled by dyspepsia to return. At last his health necessitated his retirement from the Army; and of late he had been greatly depressed and was haunted by the fear of going mad.

At yesterday's inquest, when a verdict of Suicide during temporary insanity was returned, it was stated that the young man attached a piece of string to the trigger of his gun, and, placing the muzzle in his mouth, pulled the cord and blew out his brains.

JUDGE'S ORDER TO CORONER.

The Nottingham City Coroner had to abruptly adjourn an inquest yesterday, because his presence was demanded as a witness by Justice Jelfy who refused to postpone the case.

FURNITURE ON THE HIRE SYSTEM.

Lady Plaintiff's Wit Still Sparkling After Two and a Half Days in the Witness-Box.

Two and a half days Miss Ellen Jewell has already spent in the witness-box of King's Bench Court XI., telling the tale of her alleged wrongs at the hands of Messrs. Oetzmann and Co., the furniture dealers.

Her ordeal is not yet at an end, for when the Court rose yesterday Mr. Dickens, K.C., who had been cross-examining her all day, had by no means finished his questions.

Miss Jewell says that the five boarding-houses at Eastbourne conducted by herself and her sisters were "cleared" by the furniture firm of furniture that Messrs. Oetzmann had never supplied, as well as of that subject to hire-purchase agreements.

The Issue Defined.

These agreements, in her view, made the furniture for which sufficient instalments had been paid her own.

But the defendants plead that the agreements were supplemental, and that all the furniture was liable to forfeiture in default under any of the agreements was made.

In the course of his cross-examination yesterday Mr. Dickens said that Messrs. Oetzmann had refrained for three years from putting their powers into operation. Not until the arrears amounted to £1,700 did they take back their goods, and then only because they feared these goods might be seized for rent.

The ladies had been asked long before the removal took place, counsel contended, to get from their landlords an undertaking that the goods should not be so seized, but this had not been done.

Miss Jewell was less emotional than on the preceding day. She once cried once. But her wit, on the other hand, was more sparkling than ever. Mr. Dickens, in a playful, yet pathetic, way, repeatedly asked for consideration when laughter at his expense was raised.

Overwhelmed Counsel.

His "cross-examinee" occasionally answered "Yes," but his questions were put, and counsel found himself overwhelmed with resulting merit.

"I suggest—" Mr. Dickens once began, and then Miss Jewell hastily interposed: "It is false." "What is false?" counsel patiently asked. "Some of the answers of the lady that caused loud laughter" were:—

It is all your make up. There! Why don't you clear the point up? You ought to. There!

Now listen to me. I will say what I want to.

Most of the young lady's replies ended with "There."

"There" is no answer to my question," Mr. Dickens once objected in injured tones.

"The Judge: Do you not know what it means?"

"That's a facer," said Mr. Dickens interpreting.

He pointed out to the indignant lady that she could not reasonably expect that Messrs. Oetzmann should keep on supplying her with fresh housefuls of furniture, at the same time accepting instalments

not at equivalent rates, without safeguarding themselves by making the agreements depend on one another.

Miss Jewell retorted that she did not understand the agreements. They might have been read over to her, but she did not follow their purport. Why was not a lawyer there to explain them to her?

"You see," she added, "we girls were so unbusinesslike. Therefore you had us. Mr. Lush (her counsel) has said we were unbusinesslike."

Mr. Dickens (a little sharply): I don't care what Mr. Lush has said. I am not sure that you would not hold your own with Mr. Lush. You certainly can with me.

"Lot of Bad People."

With regard to one transaction in which Messrs. Oetzmann had "protected their interests," Mr. Dickens asked: "Why did you think they did this? What do you think now?"

Miss Jewell (seizing her opportunity): I think they are a lot of bad people.

"Do you think that is a fair answer?" asked Mr. Dickens when the laughter had died away.

"They should not let people have furniture in that way. They should not induce people to buy," was the lady's quick rejoinder.

Originally, said Miss Jewell, she had no idea of furnishing more houses. Mr. Pearl persuaded her. Oetzmann's used to send her theatre tickets. (Laughter.)

"We were simple girls," she explained, "and we were laughing. (More laughter.) Mr. Pearl said we should have to pay through the nose if we got our furniture anywhere else. We had to pay for the theatre tickets in the end." (Loud laughter.)

It was really Mr. Pearl, Miss Jewell continued, who had written letters saying that fresh houses were to be taken. Mr. Pearl wrote in pencil and the witness copied in ink.

"King Charles's Head."

Mr. Dickens complained that Mr. Pearl kept on recurring in Miss Jewell's answers. "It is like King Charles's head," he said.

"Oh, he did all the mischief, he did!" said Miss Jewell.

The witness's explanation of why she did not show an agreement to a lawyer was that Mr. Pearl "took it away in his pocket."

"He seems to have been a man of fascinating hypnotisms," was Mr. Dickens's comment.

Counsel insisted that there had been a sale of the furniture brought from Ilfracombe when the ladies were greatly in arrears. Miss Jewell, with equal insistence, said that she regarded this furniture as being "held" for her.

Discussing an inventory of her things that had been taken, she said: "We sold you five crucets, and you took away thirty."

"Then you admit there was a sale," said Mr. Dickens.

"The point the lady asked the counsel 'how he would like his coat to be taken from his back.'"

The sitting ended in an abrupt manner. Miss Jewell was insisting that Mr. Dickens should listen to her.

"Before we leave this matter—" she said.

But the Judge, who always rises punctually, was making his way to the door. (Loud laughter.)

DO DOCTORS CONVEY DISEASE?

Medical Experts' Opinions in a Case of Great Importance to the Faculty.

Interesting evidence as to whether doctors do really convey infection from one house to another was given yesterday at the resumed hearing of the case of Crier v. Currie in the King's Bench Division.

Mr. and Mrs. Fletcher Crier, of Ealing, are claiming damages against Drs. Hope and Currie, of the same suburb, on the allegation that Dr. Currie, attending Mrs. Crier after he had visited a house where there was scarlet fever, had conveyed that disease to her.

On behalf of Dr. Currie yesterday, Dr. William Hunter, physician to the London Fever Hospital, was called.

He did not believe, he said, that doctors conveyed scarlet fever infection. He passed from one form of infectious disease to another, from ward to ward, and yet he carried no infection. The precautions taken by Dr. Currie seemed reasonable.

Professor Herbert Spencer stated that the precautions Dr. Currie took were more than the usual precautions.

The case was adjourned.

CIRCUS TENT FALLS ON AUDIENCE.

During the progress of a circus performance at Abertillery yesterday a gust of wind snapped the pole of the tent, part of which fell upon some boys.

One, named James, was found to be suffering from a fractured skull; another, named Carter, from injuries to the side of his spine; and several others were less severely hurt.

FRAUDS ON THE HOSPITAL.

Guy's Declared To Be Open Day and Night and Free to All, Irrespective of Social Station.

Dr. Waldo, the City coroner, expressed himself in regard to the question of hospital abuse yesterday at an inquiry in Southwark regarding the death of the infant child of Arthur Brace, a borough council employee, living in Borough-road. The child had been attended at Guy's Hospital by a senior student, who, however, was not able to certify the cause of death, as he was not a qualified doctor.

The coroner, on hearing that the father was earning 31s. a week, suggested that he might have afforded a fee for a qualified man.

(He the coroner), however, was glad to say that he did not think there was much abuse of hospitals, but he had known cases where women of wealth had tried to get advice free of charge.

It was stated that Guy's Hospital representatives attend cases free at all hours of the day and night, one witness alleging that no inquiry was made as to the status of the patients.

DEPUTY-MAYOR'S DOWNFALL.

For possessing bottles of brandy, with forged signatures of Benoit Boitel, and a number of forged labels, Benoit Boitel, an aged Frenchman, of Greenwich, was sentenced to eighteen months' imprisonment at the Old Bailey yesterday. Boitel was once Deputy-Mayor of St. Etienne.

A miner named Feary was killed, and his father was injured by a fall of stone yesterday at the Lincoln Ironstone Mine.

HAUNTED BY "SORCERY."

His Brother's Strange Complaints Against Sir Alfred Thomas, M.P.

A strange sight was seen in Mr. Justice Joyce's Court yesterday. It was that of a staid, lawyer-like, elderly gentleman gravely declaring that he had been under the influence of "sorcery," and controlled by a telepathic mesmeric influence which "caused him intense pain at night."

As Mr. Joseph William Thomas, who is bringing an action with regard to transactions which took place when he was in an asylum, made these accusations against his brother, Sir Alfred Thomas, M.P., he emphasised his points with pince-nez, which he carried in his hand.

"Are you still under the influence?" asked Mr. Isaacs, K.C.

"It has not ceased absolutely, and probably never will," replied Mr. Thomas, raising his pince-nez.

He added that distance made no difference to the "influence," which was conveyed at night. The "influence" might be exercised by his brother's agents.

In adjoining the case the Judge expressed an opinion that the matter in dispute ought to be settled out of court.

"NO DISTINCTION OF CLASS."

Dramatic Scene in the Dock When Judge Sentences Lady Shoplifter.

Grasping the rail, and her eyes dilated with unspeakable terror, Mrs. Esther Benjamin, a woman of property, living at Kensington, presented a pitiful figure in the dock at the Clerkenwell Session.

Then she reeled back in a semi-swoon, and, hiding her face in her hands, groaned aloud in agony.

Mr. Loveland-Loveland had just sentenced her to three months' detention in the second division, and payment of £15 costs, for having stolen a 1s. 11½d. belt from the Oxford-street shop of Messrs. Swan and Edgar.

It was a painful duty, said the Judge, to have to pass sentence upon an educated woman, but the Court could recognise no distinction of class.

Wife of a solicitor practising in South Africa, Mrs. Benjamin has lived in her own house, in Fairholme-road, South Kensington, for twenty-one years. She owns four other houses, and possesses a substantial banking account.

WOMAN COINER SENTENCED.

Long Imprisonment for Leader of a Gang Who Has Been Making Bad Money for Years.

Society was freed yesterday from a gang of coiners who have for years preyed on the London public, and whose distinction was that they were led by a woman.

The sentences, passed at the Old Bailey yesterday, were:—

Emily Elizabeth Watkins, five years.
John Edward Watkins (son), twelve months.
Ernest Charles Watkins (son), twelve months.
Charles Pearce, fifteen months.

On the arrest of the prisoners the police seized one of the largest coining plants which have come into their possession since the Common Sergeant observed that the woman, who confessed to making the moulds, had been carrying on this nefarious trade for some years.

PLEA FOR EVENINGS AT HOME.

Vicar Laments That Domestic Life Is Prejudiced by the Craze for Amusement.

"I do hope," writes the Rev. F. L. Boyd, vicar of Teddington, dealing in the *Illustrated London News*, "that we shall all have (during Lent) the good sense to abstain from social engagements and have as many evenings at home as possible."

"The rush of business and the craze for amusement have done much towards destroying those evenings at home which used to be such a power in this country."

"An Englishman's house is still his castle, but it is not his joy or his sanctuary when it becomes merely his lodging-house."

NEW ZEALANDERS' CLUB FOR LONDON.

Nearly 1,000 circulars have been sent out during the last fortnight to New Zealanders residing in this country, with a view to enlist support for a scheme to establish a New Zealand Association of Great Britain, with permanent club-rooms in London.

The Hon. W. P. Reeves, High Commissioner, will preside at a meeting of those interested, at the Holborn Restaurant to-night.

£150,000 SAVED TO CANDIDATES.

What Payment of Parliamentary
Election Expenses Means.

STORING THE VOTES.

The fact that the Government have promised to give effect, at the earliest opportunity, to legislation which shall defray returning officers' charges at parliamentary elections out of public funds will mean a saving of over £150,000 to candidates.

The late Sir William Harcourt used to reckon that every general election cost the candidates in the United Kingdom a million pounds sterling.

The *Daily Mirror* estimates that £200,000 represents the amount incurred by candidates in the campaign just ended. At the general election in 1900 the returning officers' charges alone came to £150,278 10s. 11d., distributed as follows:—

	No. of electors.	Cost at polling stations.	Total returning officers' charges.
England and Wales	5,387,285	£45,127 7 0	£119,041 5 4
Scotland	681,352	9,333 16 11	19,396 9 5
Ireland	762,518	2,195 3 0	11,840 16 2
	6,730,955	£56,675 6 11	£150,278 10 11

That parliamentary honours are dearly bought will be shown by examination of the table of candidates' expenses given below:—

	Mem- bers.	Can- didates.	Personal expenses.	Total expenses.
England and Wales	495	825	£34,219 3 8	£712,965 16 0
Scotland	73	141	3,160 12 8	62,773 9 5
Ireland	103	137	2,090 15 10	21,227 8 8
	670	1,103	£41,420 12 9	£807,111 14 14

The total expenses of each candidate, inclusive of returning officers' charges paid, therefore, work out as under:—

	Grand total.	Votes polled by candidates.	Ave. cost of vote.
England and Wales	£831,685 16 5	2,883,722	4s. 3d.
Scotland	112,678 10 10	462,230	4s. 7d.
Ireland	33,068 4 10	149,393	4s. 6d.
	£777,422 0 1	3,519,345	4s. 4d.

The question is often asked: "What becomes of all the old voting papers? There were approximately 7,200,000 people entitled to exercise the franchise in the last election, and if only 500,000 went to the polls their votes would represent an enormous amount of paper."

For a year and a day—it sounds almost like a fairy tale—these votes must remain in the dark cellars beneath the rooms of the Clerk of the Crown, when, in official language, "they are finally dealt with."

PRIZES FOR SNAPSHOTS.

Another Excellent Military Picture Selected in the
"Daily Mirror" Competition.

The attraction which things military have for the photographer has been proved in a remarkable manner by the amateur competition which the *Daily Mirror* is now running. More than half the snapshots sent in are of soldiers.

The excellent snapshot which is published on page 9 this morning, and which was taken by Mr. A. E. Warren, of 49, Colwyn-road, Northampton, belongs to this class. It shows a squad of Transvaal Volunteer Artillerymen constructing a temporary bridge for the passage of cannon.

Day after day there is a decided growth in the number of amateur photographers taking part in the competition. For the guidance of new readers we again print the following rules:—

For every photograph used we shall pay 10s. 6d., and, in addition, a prize of £3 2s. will be awarded every week to the person sending the photograph which our readers consider the best.

Each reader may send in as many votes as he likes. All votes for this week must reach us on or before the first post Tuesday, the 13th inst.

D.M. PHOTOGRAPH COMPETITION.

I vote for the photograph numbered..... considering it the best amateur photograph published in the "Daily Mirror" during the week ending March 10, 1906.

Voter's Name

Address

No negatives should be sent in. Only prints will be considered. Each photograph should bear upon the back the competitor's name and address, and be enclosed in an envelope marked "Photograph Competition."

A stamped and addressed envelope must be sent with each photograph if the sender desires it to be returned, but in no case will the Editor be responsible for the loss of photographs. In order to simplify our system of book-keeping we shall only pay the money on the application of the photographer, who must call in his picture to the *Daily Mirror*, and send it in with his request for payment.

LAST NIGHT'S NEWS ITEMS.

Messrs. Vickers, Sons, and Maxim are about to establish gun works in Italy, in view of the substantial orders they receive from that country.

Dr. Otto Vaughan Payne, house physician at Guy's Hospital, who contracted diphtheria from a patient, is recovering.

A motor-omnibus knocked over a cab in Regent-street, London, yesterday, the driver being severely injured and taken to the hospital.

The Free Church Conference at Birmingham yesterday carried with enthusiasm a resolution in favour of Welsh disestablishment.

Mr. William Sharp, well known as a writer under his own name and that of "Fiona Macleod," has left estate in the United Kingdom valued at £378.

Among the death intimations yesterday appeared the following:—"At Grove-park, Kent, Thomas Hornblower Gill, historian, bard, philosopher, in his eighty-eighth year."

Carlisle Guardians have decided to petition the Local Government Board to withdraw the order for providing meals for underfed schoolchildren, on the ground of impracticability.

The men employed at the Gowerton (Glamorgan-shire) Tinplate Works have received notice to terminate contracts, it being difficult, it is said, to get remunerative orders in the industry at present.

At a special conference in London yesterday, the Miners' Federation of Great Britain adopted an Eight Hours Bill, providing for the gradual reduction of hours on the lines of the law recently enacted in France.

King Frederik has decided to retain his position of Grand Master of the Danish Freemasons, though King Edward, it will be remembered, resigned his similar position on his accession.

The ladies of the Lyceum Club are starting a theatre where private theatricals will be given by the members.

Two boats were "put out of action" by the land batteries yesterday when the torpedo-boat flotilla attempted to enter the Medway.

Offered for sale by auction yesterday, 44, Grosvenor-gardens, London, formerly occupied by the late Sir Joseph Pease, M.P., was withdrawn at £8,500.

Although Mr. Justice Bagnall Denne was to have sat yesterday in the Admiralty Division, the court was again adjourned, his lordship being still too indisposed to take his seat.

Hodge Printworks, at Broadbottom, near Stockport, which found work for several hundreds of people until closed by the Calico Printers' Combine a few years ago, are to be restarted.

Distinguished stall-holders, among them the Countess of Kenmare and the Countess of Gainsborough, assisted at a sale of work in the Portman Rooms, Baker-street, yesterday, in aid of the Hospital for the Dying at Hackney.

New Bills to be introduced include one to make it compulsory upon an employer to supply a reference note to a person desiring one on leaving his employment, and another enacting that the compulsory viewing of bodies at coroners' inquests be dispensed with.

DUICAL SCANDAL IN GERMANY.



The Grand Duke of Mecklenburg-Schwerin (on the left) has deprived his uncle, Duke Paul Frederick (on the right), of the control of his property on the ground that he is a spendthrift. The Duke Paul married Princess Marie of Windesgraets, and was expelled the Prussian army as an apostate, the Kaiser wanting to have him court-martialled.

Bitten twice on the arm by a donkey, a Manchester constable had to be treated at a hospital.

A boy who at Norwich dropped an iron sleep-chair on a passing train from a bridge has been sent to an industrial school.

Dover has lost a well-known figure by the death of Harry Lynch, who, less than 3ft. high, was known as the "Little Wonder."

The body of a respectfully-dressed man, apparently about forty years of age, was found in the Serpentine at Hyde Park by a bather yesterday.

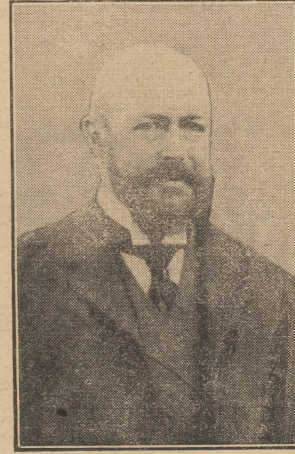
Wrexham Town Council has arranged to make the retiring Town Clerk, Mr. Thomas Bury, who has served for half-a-century, the first freeman of the borough.

It has been reported to the Maldon (Essex) Rural Council that a man, his wife, and children are living at Tiptree Heath in a tent made of old coats. One child has died of bronchitis.

"Ladies of good social standing required to recommend a unique and wonderful preparation for the complexion; liberal commission and strict secrecy," ran an advertisement which appeared yesterday.

It was announced at a meeting of the Highland Railway Company, at Inverness yesterday, that the Bill to amalgamate the Highland and Great North of Scotland Railways would not be proceeded with.

From March 20 "The Hair-at-Law" will be presented at the Waldorf Theatre on Tuesday and Thursday afternoons, Mr. Cyril Maude playing Dr. Pangloss, supported by a strong company, including Miss Madge Crichton and Mr. Harry Nicholls.



Recently sold to an auctioneer, the old Primitive Methodist Chapel at Redcar is being used by Volunteers as a drill-hall.

About half a million will be spent in the work of constructing a new joint dock for Hull, which is to be commenced in a few days.

Detective-Sergeant Kemp, of the Metropolitan Police Force, formerly stationed at the Houses of Parliament, died at Chatham Dockyard yesterday.

Seized with faintness while at work at Leicester, a domestic servant named Coopers died shortly afterwards. Her corsets were found to be laced so tightly that they had to be cut.

Paupers receiving relief in England and Wales numbered 819,813 at the end of January, according to a parliamentary return issued yesterday, as compared with 823,854 in January, 1905.

Councillor Kidd, of Cardiff, has invented a trolley-hed wheel for electric cars, which is likely to effect a great saving in the expenditure for that article of electric tramway equipment.

"Goliath" is the name given to a frog 16in. long and 7in. broad, with a mouth 6in. wide, which has been captured in the Cameroons, and shown to the London Zoological Society.

A new disease—oesophagostomiasis—has been brought to the notice of the Warrington medical officer, who has, however, declined either to pronounce its name or explain its meaning to the local authorities.

A terrier belonging to Mr. Mock, an Exeter tradesman, has just concluded a month's fast, having accidentally become jammed between some boxes in a cellar. When lost it was fat; when found it was reduced almost to skin and bones.

THEATRES AND MUSIC-HALLS.

ADDELPHI.—Manager, Ohio Stuart.—Last Night: "TO-NIGHT, at 8.15, A MIDWINTER NIGHT'S DREAM." MAT, Every Wed. and Sat., at 2.15. ON TUESDAY, March 20, MEASURE FOR MEASURE. MAT., Wed. and Sat., Tel., 2645 Gerrard.

HIS MAJESTY'S THEATRE. Mr. TREE. TO-NIGHT, and EVERY EVENING, at 8. BY Stephen Phillips.

MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY. 2.15. Box Office (Mr. Watts), 10 to 10. No fees. Tel., 1777 Ger.

IMPERIAL. Mr. LEWIS WALLER. TO-NIGHT, and EVERY EVENING, at 8.15.

BRIGADIER GERARD. Mr. ARTHUR DOYLE. MATINEE WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS, at 2.30.

ST. JAMES'S. Mr. TREE. TO-NIGHT, 8 sharp, in a New Comedy.

HIS HOUSE IN ORDER. By W. Pinero. MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, at 2.

NEW ROYALTY. THEATRE FRANCAIS.

Director, Mr. Gaston Mayer.

Last Performance of the Season.

TO-NIGHT, TO-MORROW, and SATURDAY, at 8.15, presenting CHAMPAGNE MAJOR LUI. Farlail Comedy.

M. GALIFAUX, supported by an increased and distinguished company. MATINEE, Sat., at 2.15, CHAMPAGNE MAJOR LUI.

WALDORF.—Lessees, The Messrs. Shubert.

Mr. CYRIL MAUDE and MISS WINIFRED EMERY.

TO-NIGHT and EVERY EVENING, at 8.30. SHE STOOPS TO CONQUER.

MATINEE, Every Wed. and Sat., at 2.30. Box-office 10 to 10.

WYNDHAM'S. CHARLES WYNDHAM.

Nightly, at 8.55. MATINEE, at 3.15.

"CAPTAIN DEW ON LEAVE," by H. H. Davies.

LAST 9 NIGHTS.

Charles Wyndham, Mr. Perry, and Mary Moore.

At 8.30, "The American Widow." Doors open at 8.

N.B.—On Tuesday, March 20, will be revived "THE CANDIDATE."

COLISEUM. Charing Cross.

THEIR DAILY, at 3 p.m., 6 p.m., and 9 p.m.

S'NORO FLORENCE ST. JOHN and CO., EUGENE STRATTON, MARIE LOVE, M. R. MORAND.

TEMPLE, Mr. RICHARD GREEN, Mr. BROWN, POTTER, MILLIE BYLTON, "LA MASCOUETTE," etc.

Prices from 6d. to 2 Guineas.

LONDON HIPPODROME.

TWICE DAILY, at 2 and 8 p.m.

"AMONG THE STARS," MONTY BELL, HERBERT LLOYD, IMPERIAL RUSSIAN TROUPE, LAVATER.

LEY, GEXARO and TIBBO, THE POSITIVE, CAL- ANDRO BROS., ANDREASSON, BIOSCOPE, LES ADOS, VASCO, ALEXANDRE and BERTIE, LUX'S DROS.

ALEXANDRE and HUGUES, THE LARAINS SISTERS, GASH, VILLAND BROS., SUTCLIFFE FAMILY, FROBEL and RUGE, Etc.

Prices from 6d. to 2 Guineas.

AMUSEMENTS, CONCERTS, ETC.

ROYAL ITALIAN CIRCUS. Argyl-st., W.

LAST WEEKS. LAST WEEKS.

Over 200 Performing Animals. Daily, 3 and 8. Prices 1s. to 5s. Children half-price to all parts. Box-office, 10 to 10. Tel., 4158 Gerrard.

MASKELYN and DEVANT'S MYSTERIES

(late Maskelyn and Cooke's). St. George's Hall, Langham-place, W. Daily, at 3 and 8. £50 Prize for Best Title of a New Trick. The usual brilliant programme. Seats, 1s. to 5s. Children half-price. Phone, 1454, Mayfair.

OUR NAVY and OUR ARMY.

POLYTECHNIC, Regent-street. Daily, at 3.

THE ROYAL INDIAN TOUR.

Seats, 1s. to 2s. 6s. 4s. Children half-price.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

AMERICAN ORGAN.—Niss Guinness.—Model (list price 15 guineas), 11 stops, including two knee stops and the beautiful solo stops, vox celeste and vox humana, two octave couplers; handsome high cases; in use about four months; 20 years' warranty; easy terms arranged; price paid will be allowed within three years if exchanged for higher-class instrument.—D'Almaine and Co. (est. 121 years), 91, Finsbury-pavement, City. Open till 7 Saturdays, 3.

BELL Canadian Organs. Piano-players, Pianos, and Auto-pneumatic Organs for cash or easy payments; Canada's finest instruments; catalogues free.—The Bell Piano and Organ Company, Limited, 49, Holborn-viaduct, London, E.C.4.

COTTAGE Piano. Collard; £7 15s.; easy terms.—Payne, 103, Approach-road, Cambridge Heath, N.E.

MANDOLINE. genuine Stradivari 121 years' solid iron inlaid-made case; only 25s. 6d. approval.—2s. 6d. Grat-tong, Clapham.

PIANO; good condition; £8; easy terms.—102, Churchfield, Acton, W.

PIANO; 2s. 2s.; good tone.—Young's, 219, Victoria Park, N.E.

PIANO Players; great clearance sale; various makes; Ansaldo, £20; Rex, £12; others cheap.—Call, no letters, 91, Oxford-st.

VIOLIN; old Hoppe model, labelled, in case, with bow and accessories, 1s. 6d. approval.—2s. 6d. Belgrave-st., Piccadilly.

ZITHER Banjo, finest quality, in leather case; lady must sell. 2s. 6d. approval.—Luty, 37, Elizabeth-st., Eaton-sq.

15 Guineas; approval.—"Duchess" model (list price, 30 guineas), by D'Almaine, excellent 121 years' solid iron frame, upright stand, full compass, full trichord, celeste action, etc.; in handsome case, 50 inches in height; in use only six months; in an approval, carriage free both ways; 20 years' warranty; easy terms arranged; full price paid will be allowed within three years.—D'Almaine and Co. (est. 121 years), 91, Finsbury-pavement, City. Open till 7 Saturdays, 3.

MARKETING BY POST.

FISH (live).—Bad fish is dear at any price; good fish is cheap at any price; we will send you a list of fish, excellent fish, dressed, for 2s.; 9lb. 2s. 6d.; 11lb. 3s.; 12lb. 3s. 6d.; send us your trial order.—London and Provincial Fish Co., Grimby.

FISH.—Order direct to ensure finest quality and value; 6lb., 2s.; 9lb., 2s. 6d.; 11lb., 3s.; 12lb., 3s. 6d.; carriage paid; dressed for cooking; prompt delivery; no inferior quality; schools, convents, institutions, note; particular favour; selected cured fish.—Star Fish Co., Grimby. (Quote paper.)

POTATOES.—112lb., 2s.; floury cookers; warranted sound; receipt P.O., or carriage paid London suburbs, 4s. 3d. (less than 1d. lb.); seed same prices.—Breeze, Whitehall Farm, Walsch.

WONDERFUL VALUE!

POOLE'S PORTABLE TROUSERS PRESSERS.

Cheapest and Best ever placed on the Market.—From all Tailors, outfitters, etc., obtainable.—John Chas. Baker and Co., or send P.O. 2s. 6d., POOLE and CO., 35-40, Glasgow-st., W.

NOTICE TO READERS.

The Editorial, Advertising, and General Business Offices of the *Daily Mirror* are at
12, WHITEFRIARS STREET,
LONDON, E.C.
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Daily Mirror

THURSDAY, MARCH 8, 1906.

WHY THERE IS A SLUMP.

AN odd coincidence brought side by side in the papers a day or two ago the Bishop of Birmingham's lament over the senseless extravagance of modern entertaining and a lament by a foolish speculator over the slump in South African gold mines. The two outcries are symptoms of one disease.

It need not be supposed, however, that it is a disease which affects many people—not many, that is, when the whole population is taken into account. Most of us are not only obliged to live simply, but contented to do so. If we ask our friends to visit us, we know they will set more store by the heartiness of our welcome than by the costliness of the food and drink we set before them.

The people who spend more than they can properly afford on entertaining do not invite those whom they know but those whom they want to know. When Mr. and Mrs. Snob are giving a dinner-party they would not think of asking their old schoolfellows or friends they have known all their lives. Tea is good enough for them.

What the Snobs do is to ask newly-made acquaintances whom they regard as being a little higher in the social scale than they are. There are the Hinoses; they have a second cousin whose aunt married a Bishop's grandson. There are the Lately-Cumms; they often dine with the impecunious peers who used to direct Mr. L.-C.'s companies and who now sell tea on commission or do little deals in motor-cars.

Naturally the Snobs think they must make a splash to please their grand guests. They have only £500 a year themselves, but they feel it a point of honour to entertain as if they had £5,000. In the same way the £5,000 a year people try to do things as if they had £50,000. If Snob enjoyed spending money on food and wine, one might call him a waster, but he would be far less of a fool. He doesn't enjoy it a bit. Often the most extravagant hosts bitterly grudge the money they devote to entertainment. Very seldom do they get more pleasure out of their meals than those who fare simply. Strawberries at 15s. a pound, peaches at 2s. each, asparagus at 30s. a bundle—why, a penny apple, eaten with good appetite and contempt for snobbery, tastes better far than any out-of-season delicacy bought at a wicked price.

The craving to get into Society, whether it means anxiety to be asked to the Vicarage tea-parties or a desire to dine with dukes, is the most pathetic of ambitions. When frogs try to puff themselves out to the size of oxen, they are bound to come to grief. Members of the great Snob family always lose something. Maybe it is their self-respect, maybe their home happiness. In many cases they lose their money.

Who are the people that speculate in gold mines? Those who want more money than they can make honestly by their own exertions. And what do they want it for? To employ in useful enterprises that will employ labour? To educate their children? To turn to any useful purpose? No. In nine cases out of ten they want it to make a show with, to dazzle the eyes of others as silly as themselves.

No sensible man would put a penny into a gold mine unless he were an expert and actually knew what he was investing in. Very often gold companies are simply "fakes." The swindlers who float them do not even trouble to dig holes in the ground. Even when there are mines, they are very risky. It is nothing but an insane greed for money and pleasure and "position" which has caused the present South African "slump."

But remember that the greedy ones are only a few. The mass of the nation lives honourably by its labour, not by the three-card-trick methods of the "smart" Stock Exchange-cum-Mayfair community. **H. H. F.**

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Being without well-being is a curse, and the greater the being the greater the curse.—*Bacon.*

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

THE sudden coming of spring with early March seems to have filled people with a desire to get away from England, and they are making in their multitudes for Italy and Southern France. Why? First, no doubt, because, as Catullus wrote, one's "feet are greedy for wandering" at this rejuvenating season; or, in the homelier phrase of Chaucer, because this is the time when "longen folk to gan on pilgrimages." Besides, some of us are afraid that this may be, after all, only a false spring—like the "false dawn" of the Persian poet—and may be followed by icy winds, cold rains, and even snow, in April. In places like Italy, on the contrary, in Venice or in Florence, spring once come is not apt to make such unfair withdrawals.

The mention of Venice reminds one of that extraordinary incident which has just happened there, a story as picturesque as any romance about the English sailor who disappeared weeks ago from the British steamer *Kienmoo*, and has at last been found, the ghost of himself, after having lost his

The boy went again, and the others heard him abusing the "old fool," pulling his dead arm, and exhorting him to come to supper. Suddenly he appeared again. "The man is coming at last," he said.

The fishermen at the table stared at one another petrified with fear. Slowly the door of the hut opened, and there, before them all, stood the dead man, thus roughly awakened to a final supper upon earth. Venetians tell you that the next morning this mysterious visitor was gone, but that the fishermen sat stiffly up in their places at the supper-table—dead.

Playgoers ought not to forget that Miss Gertrude Kingston is to give her interesting matinee at the Savoy Theatre to-day. One of the three plays to be performed is Mr. Shaw's "How He Lied to Her Husband," which alone, in the midst of the Shaw enthusiasm, ought to attract more people than the theatre will hold. Mr. Laurence Binyon, who is the author of one of the other plays, is well known already as a poet and as a learned writer upon matters of art. He is an assistant in the Print Department of the British Museum under Mr.

A MAGISTRATE'S DREAM OF THE FUTURE.



In a case at Westminster Police Court in which a horse-omnibus driver and a motor-omnibus driver accused one another of impeding the traffic, Mr. Horace Smith said: "Presently I suppose we shall have flying machines going through the air, and who is to control all those unless you men keep your tempers I do not know."

way on the lagoons, and rowed night and day over these solitary waters without food or drink. No place easier, certainly, to get lost on, if you are not used to it, than this. Large parts of the lagoons are extremely shallow, and the main navigable ways are marked out by lines of stakes driven into the mud. Once get confused with these and you are liable to be stranded on the shallow places, which are left uncovered at low tide.

The lagoon dwellers round Venice are a strange people, living a strange life. One of their chief sources of existence are the "valli," or beds, where fish are bred—hollow places made in the mud, almost like tanks, and often very valuable. Many of the fishermen live in lonely huts near these "valli," and I remember a ghost story told by Venetians which reveals the kind of fancy which must sometimes trouble their lonely brains. It is said that some fishermen, returning one night in a barge to their hut, came across the dead body of a man drifting over the waters.

They picked it up and carried it back with them. When they reached the hut the boy who had cooked their supper told them that everything was ready, and they went in to eat it. "Why does the stranger you brought back with you not come in?" asked the boy. The men, wishing to play a joke on him, sent him out to call in the corpse. "He will not come," said the boy, poking his head through the door of the hut. "Go out and wake him up."

Sidney Colvin, and has done much good work for the recent catalogues of the department.

Miss Kingston is one of the few actresses who think about their profession, about the theatres, and the defects of our English method of running them. And not only on this subject is she able to speak, from platforms and at clubs, with knowledge and conviction. She is also an authority on political matters, knows as much as the ordinary member of Parliament (which is perhaps not saying much) on the fiscal question, and has also spoken on women's rights—reminding her sex that their influence, insinuated by means of smiles and unmethodical persuasions of the sort, can be made more real than by such mechanical means as voting.

The sporting part of society will be sorry to hear of the serious illness of Lady Sandhurst. She is one of the women who contrive to be clever as well as athletic. She is a good musician and attends concerts, in a rather outdoor-looking costume, whenever any of her favourite pieces are to be heard. Besides this, she is really a witty talker, and a capital designer of amusements in country houses or elsewhere. In appearance unmistakably English, wearing sailor hats and tailor-made jackets, Lady Sandhurst is very popular amongst lovers of sport, and is herself, one ought not to forget to say, considered "one of the twelve best fishermen," as an Irishman might put it, now alive.

THROUGH THE "MIRROR."

DOES MAN POSSESS A FREE WILL?

I was pleased to read your article, "Their Fault—or Ours." It opens out a wide field for thought. I have read Mr. Blatchford's "Not Guilty"; also many articles and books written to prove that we possess free will. I have also read Professor Drummond's books, and in his "Natural Law in the Spiritual World" he states: "These two, heredity and environment, are the master influences of the organic world. These have made all of us what we are. These forces are still ceaselessly playing upon all our lives."

The fact is that the so-called free will does not exist, and, like many other false ideas, dies hard. Men think, and act differently, because they have different brains and different education and different surroundings. Consequently, we have no right to condemn those who are unfortunate at birth by inheriting criminal tendencies, or are forced into the criminal class by the force of circumstances.

W. B. RAMSEY.

Blundell-street, Grimsby.

AN M.P. FOR CLERKS.

Is it not possible for the large body of mercantile clerks to form a union and run a member of Parliament to represent them in the House?

We read of carpenters', gas-workers', navvies', etc., unions, all of which are represented; but the clerks, the majority of whom have to bear the increased taxation on a slender salary, and who must keep up a gentlemanly appearance or otherwise resign, are in no way represented, nor have they any voice, however small, in the making of the laws of the country.

I for one would be pleased to give my small contribution to a fund, and am certain others in the same position would do likewise.

A CONSERVATIVE CLERK.
Thornton Heath, Surrey.

MR. FORBES-PHILLIPS AND THE CHURCH.

Most certainly Christians must believe in the Resurrection of the Christ's material body, of which it was written "Thou shalt not suffer Thy Holy One to see corruption."

St. Paul taught us that if it was false, then our faith is vain. He believed in it, but he did not believe that our natural corruptible bodies would ever rise again. He taught us that we have other spiritual bodies when we leave these.

When the Church says we believe in the resurrection of the body, she refers to the spiritual one. Monte Carlo. A. M. R.

OLD-AGE PENSIONS.

Working men who pay their money to insurance companies are simply helping to make those rich corporations richer.

Directly they get behind in their payments, through being out of work or having extra expenses to pay out of their 30s. or 35s. a week, they rack 12s. in the £ for what they have paid and the deal is over.

There should certainly be a State system of old-age pensions. Coventry. N. S.

A GIRL OF THE HOUR.

Princess Eaa of Battenberg.

THE future Queen of Spain was yesterday solemnly received into the Roman Church. She has been, for months, with the solitary exception of Miss Roosevelt, the most prominent girl in Europe; and in the future she is to be one of the most important of European royalties.

All this celebrity comes to her suddenly, for she was brought up, after the sensible fashion now generally followed in the case of an English Princess, almost as quietly and obscurely as a private person.

First of all, came her childish life at Osborne, constantly in sight of her mother, and of her grandmother, Queen Victoria. She was born not at Osborne, however, but at Balmoral, in the year of Queen Victoria's first jubilee—1887.

Since the late Queen's death her life has been divided between her favourite old home in the Isle of Wight and Kensington Palace, with an occasional visit to her godmother, the Empress Eugénie.

Only a year ago she became a charming, much-admired figure at the Court, at the parties given in her honour at Kensington Palace, and elsewhere. Then came the King of Spain's visit to London, which made the change in her life, altered the atmosphere about her, and brought her out of quietness to make her a Queen.

IN MY GARDEN.

MARCH 7.—The last few days of mild and beautiful weather have set everyone gardening. I have even seen rose-pruning going on. It is, however, unwise to begin the pruning of roses (save in very mild districts) until the end of this month.

No wonder we think the glorious spring has come, for the garden has already quite a green look. A purple hue begins to creep over the verdant anemones, and the white rock-roses can now boast of a few stock-like flowers. Primroses come out every day, polyanthuses are quite gay. Sad it is to remember that winter is not over, that the first daffodil may yet open to find the world white.

E. F. T.

PICTURES OF THE DAYS NEWS

SUMMER SCENE IN HYDE PARK YESTERDAY.



With the temperature 69 deg. in the shade yesterday, Hyde Park was a delightful resort. As is seen by the above photograph, all the seats were occupied by people enjoying the welcome sunshine and soft breeze.

PASSING THE VETERINARY SURGEON.



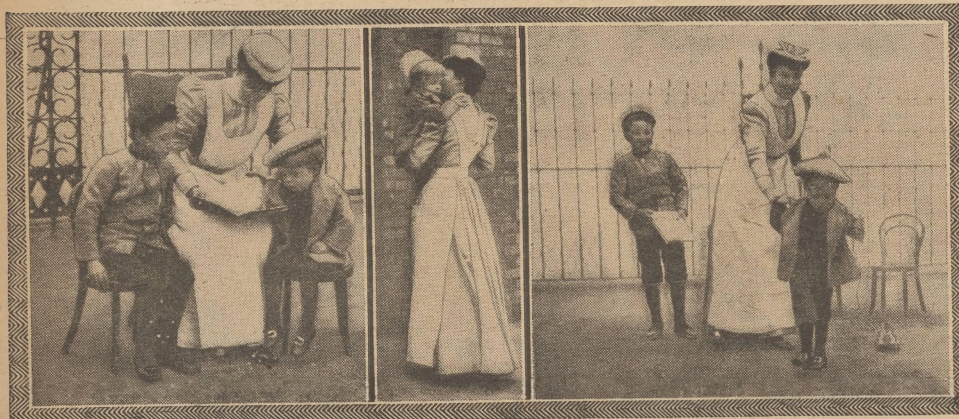
At the Barford-street entrance of the Agricultural Hall every horse admitted to the Hackney Horse Show had to pass a searching veterinary examination before being allowed to compete.

DERELICT MOTOR-OMNIBUS.



It is a common sight in London now to see a motor-omnibus standing derelict in a side street, something having gone wrong with the machinery.

ROOF GARDEN AT GREAT ORMOND STREET CHILDREN'S HOSPITAL.



Tiny patients at the Children's Hospital in Great Ormond-street, Bloomsbury, get a fine sun bath on the breezy roof garden. The above photographs show—(1) A favourite picture-book; (2) bedtime; (3) child with St. Vitus' dance learning to walk.

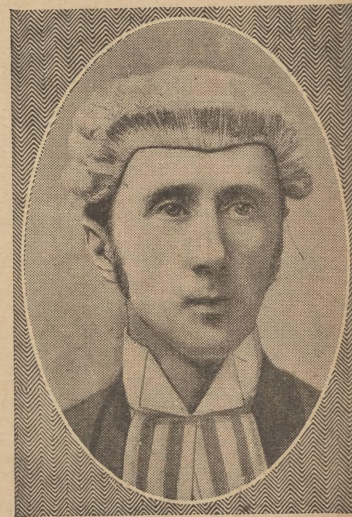
THE HIRE-PURCHASE



Miss Jane Jewell, sister of the Misses Ellen and Annie Jewell, who also has an action against Messrs. Oetzmann and Co., which will be heard after the present case.



Miss Annie Jewell, who, with her sister, Miss Ellen Jewell, is bringing the action against Messrs. Oetzmann and Co., now being heard in the King's Bench Division.



Mr. Henry Dickens, K.C., counsel for Messrs. Oetzmann and Co., defendants.—(Russell.)

E SYSTEM CASE.



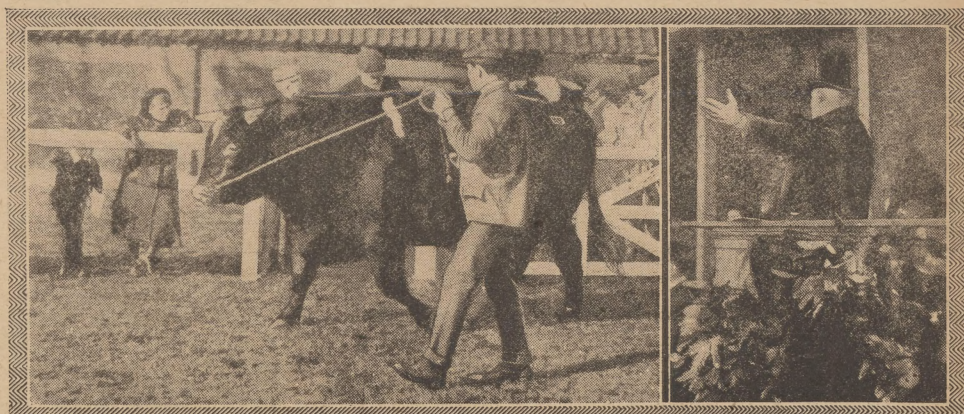
ice Bucknill, who is hearing the action
by the Misses Jewell, boarding-house
at Eastbourne, against Messrs. Oetz-
and Co., to recover damages for alleged
and wrongful detention of goods.—
(Vandyk.)



ntagu Lush, K.C., counsel for the
Jewell, plaintiffs.—(Elliott and Fry.)

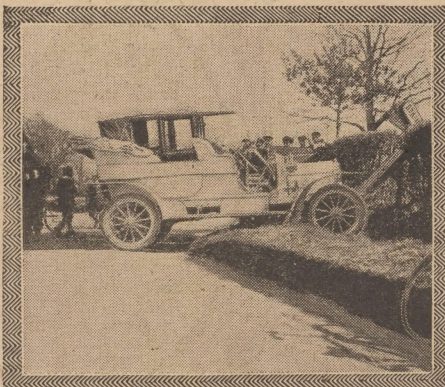
CAMERAGRAPHS OF CURRENT EVENTS

THE KING'S CATTLE SALE AT SANDRINGHAM.



Fifty-one of the younger animals from the King's Shorthorn herd at Sandringham sold by auction have made a total of 2,966 guineas. On the left is a photograph of the bull, Pride of Sunshine, sold for 400 guineas to M. Andre, to go to South America. On the right is Mr. Thornton, the auctioneer.

TWO MOTOR-CARS IN A HEDGE.



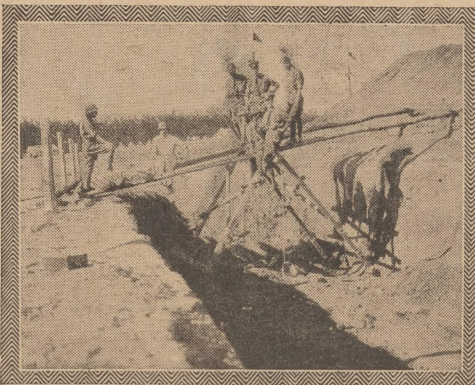
Motor-cars belonging to Colonel Fowle, 21st Lancers, and Mr. H. O. Mack, of Egerton-gardens, in trying to avoid collision, ran into the hedge at the cross-roads at Fulwell.

COLLAPSE OF A CHURCH TOWER.



Service was held at All Saints' Church, at Stanton, Suffolk, as usual on Sunday, but on Monday night, when the church was empty, the tower, 70ft. high, containing four bells, collapsed.

No 25.—AMATEUR PHOTO. COMPETITION.



Amateur photographers are invited to send interesting news photographs to the *Daily Mirror*. For each one used 10s. 6d. will be paid, and every week a £2 2s. prize will be awarded to the sender of the picture adjudged by our readers to be the best. A voting coupon is to be found on page 6. No. 25, sent by Mr. A. E. Warren, 49, Colwyn-road, Northampton, shows a squad of Transvaal Artillery Volunteers constructing a bridge to take a gun across a ditch.

ARCHERY AT OLYMPIA.



Organised by the Winter Club, the archery meeting at Olympia is experiencing anything but winter weather; in fact, yesterday the sun beat down on the glass roof with almost midsummer fierceness, making the atmosphere in the spacious hall quite sultry. Some thirty clubs from all over the country are represented. Lady competitors number eighty-two, while of male competitors there are only twenty-four. The ladies stand on the mark eleven at a time.

By Right of Love.

By ALICE and CLAUDE ASKEW.

CHARACTERS IN THE STORY.

PAUL CHESTER, a clever, handsome young man, with great political ambitions.
LADY SUSAN CHESTER, his wife.
THE DUKE and DUCHESS OF BERKSHIRE, the coming Prime Minister and his beautiful wife.
RUPERT TEMPLE, the Duke's private secretary.
LORD ROBERT AYLMER, cousin to Lady Susan Chester, whom he loves.

CHAPTER XVI.

"What do you want me to say?" Chester murmured the words hoarsely, hardly conscious of their full significance. He wanted so desperately to be loyal to Susan—to his wife—and yet how could he lie to this strange, wonderful woman seated by his side, the woman who called herself his friend?

"The truth," panted Henrietta, "the truth!" She was as white as the furs round her throat, but her eyes glittered and gleamed. Of a sudden it seemed to her that she wanted nothing else in the world except Paul Chester. She was a woman of whims and fancies, variable in her likes and dislikes, a creature who could brook anything but opposition—jealous as hell. And it was intolerable to Henrietta to think for one second that Chester, the man on whom her eyes rested with approval, would tell her to her face that he loved his wife. For the men on whom Henrietta smiled had to own no other sovereignty than hers for such brief while as their term of favour lasted.

"I love my wife—of course I do." He muttered the words hoarsely, realising that he was lying even as he said them, and that his love for Lady Susan had died the death, but Henrietta must not be allowed to suspect this for one instant, at all costs he must keep the truth from her.

"Oh!" She laughed loudly, and her laughter had a cruel, merciless ring. Chester felt she was mocking him and all the world—that she knew he had told her a lie; but he felt convinced in his own mind that he had been right to do so. He had acted as his conscience bade him; he was trying his hardest to do his duty. All this had happened in the flash of a second, and now the motor-car was moving at an incredible pace, and almost at the same moment Henrietta and Chester realised that the former had lost control of the machine. She had been thinking more of the man by her side than of steering and controlling her car, and now Nemesis had overtaken her.

The motor-car was carrying her and her companion down the hill with the warning sign-post—and at its own wild rate.

"We are being run away with," muttered Henrietta. "We shall smash up at the bottom of the hill. There's a curving turn I oughtn't to have forgotten."

She said the words as they flashed down, down, and her hands clenched themselves upon the steering-wheel, but vainly. She was utterly powerless, bewilderingly helpless.

The great white motor-car had suddenly developed into a monster of destruction—a being who might not be controlled by man.

"Dear, it's all right," The man was hardly aware of what he said, but he appreciated the danger of the position, and the possibility that in another breathless second he and Henrietta might be dashed out of existence, tossed on to the shores of Eternity—two naked, stumbling souls—and he was far more concerned for the woman than for himself, for he realised in a flash all that life meant to Henrietta. The wonderful joy she took in existence, her splendid pagan materialism; and it seemed terrible to think that this woman, with the red hair and the red mouth, might so soon be a thing of mist and vapour—a shivering soul, robbed of its warm, white body.

They crashed at the turn of the hill, as Henrietta had foreseen they would, and the motor-car, like some huge white beast, went blundering down on its side, crushing against a bramble hedge, shivering with great shudders, before it finally rolled bodily into the ploughed field below, to settle there with a crash and thud as of a monster falling exhausted on its knees.

Henrietta awoke as from a dream. She, like Chester had been pitched out headlong, with terrific and stunning violence. But whilst the woman had fallen her full length on the brown earth, Chester had rebounded against the motor-car, and lay, dashed up against it, bleeding and senseless, a being as chill and white as death.

Henrietta could see him from where she lay, and the sight stirred her to action.

She rose slowly—very slowly—from her recumbent position, and was hazily conscious that she had broken no bones and had escaped death by a miracle. A little blood was trickling down her chin, for she had cut her face on a sharp stone, but her wound was as a mere scratch compared to that red stream flowing from Chester's forehead, for his head had knocked against the wheel of the car, and with fierce violence.

She staggered up to him, conscious of bruises all over her body as she walked, and of a sick nausea and deadly faintness which she tried her best to overcome, for there was Chester to be thought of.

She knelt down and touched his hand—a cold hand. Then she gazed at his white face, wondering in terrified fashion if the man were dead—dead before he had brought the happiness into her

life which she fully intended he should—dead before she had dared to tell him she loved him.

For she knew now—she knew as she knelt by his side—that this was her man of men. She, who had flouted and made naught of love, played with passion and jested with fire, was to realise that love may not always be mocked and set at naught.

"God," she cried, and her voice rang shrill through the fields, even as though it had been the first woman mourning her mate, who have stolen him from me. He is dead—killed."

She shuddered, and great tears rolled down her cheeks, yet she was not weeping for the man who might be dead so much as for the happiness which she perhaps had missed—the passion which might never be assuaged. Then it struck her that a dead man would not bleed so freely; the chill of death would surely stop the flow of blood.

He had fainted—he was stunned, unconscious, but he would recover—he would live. Such love as she had to give Chester could never be intended to be wasted; it was love that demanded fit return.

She raised her voice and called loudly for help. There must be yokels in the adjacent fields—hirelings of her husband—or surely some cart or carriage must be wandering on the road by now, ascending or descending the fatal hill of destruction.

No answer came to her wild cry. She and Paul Chester might have been alone in the world—absolutely by themselves.

Henrietta glanced helplessly about her. All she could see was the brown stubble of the field, furrowed into ridges by the plough, and above her head the grey November sky.

She called out again—called as a woman cries when death faces her beloved and there is none to come to his help. Then it seemed to Henrietta as if a grey mist began to crawl up from the bowels of the fields—a mist which would hide Chester from her, and fold him as in a winding-sheet.

She was afraid of this mist—afraid, too, of the faintness creeping over her, which would prevent her being of any service to the helpless victim of her blind folly.

She lifted Chester's head to her knee, heedless of the red smear which stained her white dress, or that his blood was on her hands. Then, as the earth appeared to rock under foot and a grey mist to enshroud the world, Henrietta Temple did a strange thing. She, of whom so many men had demanded a kiss—but demanded vainly, though the suppliant would have died to obtain his desire—bent her own passion-pale mouth and kissed Paul Chester, kissed him fiercely. Then she fell back, spent and broken, white as a magnolia bloom—a woman who had come either to the beginning or ending of all things.

CHAPTER XVII.

She wept, I am a weary, weary.
Oh, God, that I were dead!

Lady Susan shut up the volume of Tennyson from which she had been reading aloud, and gave rather a plaintive sigh.

"What a dreary, miserable poem," she murmured, "poor heart-broken Mariana."

"You make it sound dreadfully creepy as you read it, Sue!" Milly, who was kneeling at her sister's feet, glanced up as she spoke, and was surprised to see the red flush which tinted Susan's cheeks—a hot and painful flush.

"I don't suppose I read the poem differently to anybody else," Susan remarked calmly; then she glanced at the clock on the mantelpiece. "Only ten o'clock," she murmured. "How long these winter evenings are. I am afraid you must feel rather dull, Milly, now that Robert has gone. Still, we had him here for two days, hadn't we?"

Milly glanced down at her little shoe which peeped out of a fold of her pretty white evening frock, and sighed.

"Yes, Robert has gone," she muttered, "and I don't know, Susan, if I ever want to see him again. I don't think it does me any good to see him."

She creased up a ribbon of her dress as she spoke, then began plaiting it round her fingers, and her eyes grew dim as though with unshed tears.

Susan glanced anxiously at the girl. The two sisters were sitting in the big drawing-room of Amplett Court, and the red glow from the fire played curiously upon them. But Susan looked up, and so too, did little Milly, for the elder woman's flush had died away by now, and the younger girl during the last two days had lost her vivid colour.

"Why don't you want to see Robert?"

"Robert doesn't care about me." There was an odd, pathetic little quiver in Milly's voice. "I thought he did, but I see now that I was utterly, hopelessly mistaken. It's you he likes—you he loves."

There was no jealousy in Milly's voice as she spoke—no shadow of reproach. She appeared to be merely stating a fact.

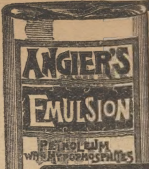
Susan passed her hand wearily over her forehead. "Don't, Millicent, don't," she murmured importunately. "Child, you are cutting me to the heart."

There was a note of almost intolerable suffering in her voice—of keen and vibrating pain.

Milly nestled her head down on her sister's knee.

"I am not blaming you, Sue. Good gracious! you mustn't think that for a moment. You can't help Robert being fond of you. Of course, I know

(Continued on page 11.)



ANGIER'S
EMULSION

Stubborn Coughs.

We are justified in claiming that for bronchitis and stubborn coughs there is nothing equal to Angier's Emulsion. It relieves the cough and breathing, allays the bronchial irritation and promotes easy expectoration, while at the same time it improves appetite and digestion and imparts a soothing, quieting feeling, which, even in the worst cases, affords much comfort to the sufferer. If, as soon as cold weather sets in, Angier's Emulsion is taken regularly, it will do much to prevent the usual attack of bronchitis, or, in any case, will greatly lessen its severity. Of Chemists, 1/1, 2/0 and 4/6.

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(Dept. E15),
CARDIFF.





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FAR-NORTH

SALMON PASTE

AND SHRIMP

THE MONEY MARKET.

Buying Orders from Berlin Clears Political Uncertainties.

PARIS PRICES BETTER.

CAPEL COURT, Wednesday Evening.—Money news has been encouraging for some time past, but all to no purpose on the Stock Exchange. Yesterday saw a faint revival. It was not until to-day, with the carry-over out of the way, that the Stock Exchange really took a bound forward all along the line. To-night the brokers left the City in quite a cheerful mood, and it was difficult to identify the gloomy individuals of a day or two ago with the Stock Exchange people of to-day.

For one thing, it was discovered that the open account of speculators was very small indeed. For another, that the "bear" account is quite large enough. But perhaps one of the chief incentives for better times was the receipt of substantial buying orders from Berlin, which, of course, caused the "House" to jump to the conclusion that all was going well with the Morocco Conference.

HOME RAILS SHOW IMPROVEMENT.

Next week another half million or so of gold reaches this country. This week the Bank secured a goodly sum, and consequently money prospects are bright. The banks to-day tried to charge substantially for Stock Exchange loans. It was wonderful how widely bankers can open their mouths in this respect. But a good deal of Stock Exchange money was borrowed as low as 4 per cent., against 4½ per cent. last settlement. Consols improved to 90 11-16.

Once more there was a striking array of traffic returns. Practically all the Home Railways have done very well, and all the better seeing that comparisons were with good takings a year ago. Already some of the aggregate increases for the half-year are very substantial, and it really looks as though there must be quite respectable dividend increases for the first half of 1906. In the circumstances it was not unnatural that there should be a good rise in Home Railway securities, and, in fact, before the finish there was quite a little "boom," helped by the good Board of Trade returns. The carry-over rates were light, and this, of course, helped. The Highland Railway dividend was at the same rate as a year ago.

GOOD FOREIGN RAILS' TRAFFICS.

The American market was no exception to the rest in showing that the speculative account here was very small. So it was that, despite the fears of a disastrous coal strike in the United States and some doubt as to the money position, the market in American Rails was a good one; but before the finish New York was selling again. Canadian Rails rose, for here the tipsters are very busy, and, along with Canadian Rails, Hudson's Bays were pushed up.

Foreign Railway traffics were excellent. The harvest and general prosperity in Argentina combined to bring good results for that country, and, generally speaking, Foreign Rails were a good market, while the merry rise in the Mexican group continues a noticeable feature.

COPPER ON THE UP GRADE.

Paris and the Continental bourses seemed cheerful enough, and most leading International favourites were better, good speculative lot Peruvians and Provincial Cédulas were decidedly stronger. Moreover, copper shares were well on the up-grade, for here the shortage of metal has a good influence. Copper has gone well over £20 a ton.

The Kafir market made good strides forward nearly all day. Just at first there was a little hesitation, perhaps, and Cedulas kept flat on the poor assays. But the market as a whole was over-sold, and the "bears" began to fidget, and once a few started buying there was a general rise in values, and the market had a firmer appearance than for a considerable time past. It is not now thought that any trouble that may arise out of the settlement to be completed on Friday will be very serious. Other mining sections were firm nearly all round, and the general revival of confidence was a very noticeable feature.

GAMES FOR SLUM CHILDREN.

Excellent Games by Which Headmistress Hopes To Make Better Use of London Parks.

Unlimited fresh air and healthy games for several hundreds of slum children, under the direction and supervision of experienced mistresses. That is the object of an excellent scheme which Frauline Wilke, headmistress of the Chelsea Polytechnic Physical Training College for Women, hopes soon to carry out.

Her aim is to take, every Saturday, the poor children of Chelsea and the neighbourhood of Battersea Park.

We shall probably divide them into groups, according to their age and size," she informed the *Daily Mirror*.

TAUNTING A GHOST.



Abertidwr, in Wales, is perplexed at a ghost which knocks on doors, but, despite taunts, refuses to show itself. The ghost has been heard by Mr. Craze, photographed above.

AMATEUR BILLIARDIST.



Councillor S. S. Christy, of the Harnsey Borough Council, the amateur billiard champion on three occasions, who has made a break of 1,077 all in.

GIRL ACROBATS STRANDED IN GERMANY.



Engaged as acrobats for a tour in Germany, Florence and Haroldine Swinden, photographed above, were left stranded in Berlin. Their mother acquainted the "Daily Mirror" with their plight, and through the instrumentality of the Salvation Army they have now been brought to England and restored to their friends.

BY RIGHT OF LOVE.

(Continued from page 10.)

he was in love with you years ago, long before Paul came on the scene; but I thought he would have forgotten by now—considering you are married and all that."

A faint touch of bitterness crept into Milly's voice as she said the last words, and she raised her hand to brush away a tear which flickered on her eyelashes.

Susan bent over her little sister, and flung her arms round the young girl's neck, drawing her closely to her.

"If you begin to cry, Milly," she whispered, "you'll break my heart. Don't be afraid, darling. Robert shall love you one day—I promise you he shall." She spoke with curious resolution. "What's the good of his being foolish enough to go on caring for me?" she added. "As you say, I am married." Her lips trembled a little, and a long quiver shook her slim body.

"And it isn't as if you were not happily married, too," Milly murmured. "Things might be different if Paul didn't love you—if you didn't love Paul. For if you weren't a happy wife, Susan, there might be some reason for Robert still caring for you."

"Oh, Milly, Milly," Susan muttered after a brief pause, "what a tangle things get into in this world. I wonder if there is a single human being who is really happy—or hasn't been baulked some time or other of his or her heart's desire?"

Milly glanced up through her tears and stared at her sister, amazed.

"Why, you are happy, aren't you, darling Sue?" she asked. "It's always thought you were happy." "You thought wrong," Susan said in low tones. "Oh, I seem to have everything I want, I suppose," she went on slowly. "But I haven't got the one thing needful—that which belongs of right to every woman."

She checked herself and smoothed back her hair again from her brow with the weary gesture which was becoming peculiar to her.

"Susan!" Millicent started to her feet and gazed at the other with dilated eyes. "Don't you love Paul—your husband?"

A quiver passed over Susan's pale face, and she clenched her thin white hands.

"Don't ask me such a question—don't dare to ask me such a question," she panted hoarsely.

"You know I do. He is my life to me, and more than my life—he is everything I desire in this world or the next. God forgive me if it is wicked to say such things, but it is the truth."

She rose from her chair and faced her sister, a slim, slight creature in her stiff brocade—a woman with the word "misery" writ large across her forehead.

"What have I said?" she muttered. "Oh, Millicent, why did you make me betray myself even to you? Do you realise now that I am that poor, pitiful creature—a woman unloved by her husband? Do you understand that I am shut out from all the joys that other women have—their hopes, their fears, their tender, holy dreams?"

She raised her voice, for the silence of years was broken at last, and she had to speak or scream.

"Paul doesn't love me—he never loved me," she continued. "Yet—oh, the shame, the horror!—I care for him—I care desperately!"

She tugged feverishly at the lace which draped the bosom of her robe, tearing the delicate cobweb threads.

"But I am not going to live long, Milly, that's one good thing," she went on feverishly. "I am getting thinner and paler every day. I am burning out. Look at my hands." She spread out her long, thin fingers. "See how large my rings have got, and there are some I can't wear at all, for they fall off. Don't cry or look so wretched," she went on in calmer tones, observing the look of misery which had crept over the girl's face, "for it is the best thing I can do—to die."

"Hush, hush," cried Milly. "My darling Susan, hush!"

She ran to the elder woman as she spoke, and locked her arms round her; then for a few seconds the two sisters clung together—neither speaking.

All at once the sound of an opening door made them start and draw apart, as the butler advanced with a scared face into the room.

"A gentleman has just motored up, your ladyship," he exclaimed, in agitated tones, addressing himself to Susan, "and he wants to see you at once."

"What is his name?" asked Susan. She wondered vaguely who could be coming to see her at such a late hour.

"The gentleman's name is Mr. Rupert Temple," returned the butler, gravely, casting a compassionate look at his mistress, "and he comes from Helmsworth."

(To be continued.)

FACTS CONCERNING WORRY AND ANXIETY

In very many cases worry and anxiety result in a weakened and worn-out condition of the nervous system. If too heavy a strain is put upon your nerves you will inevitably feel miserable and wanting in energy. You will be unable to do your work properly; very likely you will be unable to sleep at night because your mind is unsettled, and, consequently, you continue to worry when you should be resting. If this is your condition it shows clearly that your nervous system is tired out and overstrained, and if you do not take prompt measures you will break down. The only way in which you can recover is by putting your nervous system right, and how this may be done is explained below. The great point to remember is that the signs mentioned prove that your nervous system requires rebuilding, and to effect this the nerve tissue and brain needs special nourishment to replace what has been lost under the strain which has been put upon it. Unfortunately the exhausted nervous system very seldom receives the right treatment: in many cases stimulants are taken which may make the patient fancy that he is better for a time, but as soon as their effect has passed off the system is even weaker and more worn out than it was before. If the nervous system is exhausted it requires (1) A remedy that will help it to obtain nourishment from the ordinary food; and (2) a remedy that will restore the special elements lost under nerve strain and overwork, and which are still being worn away at a quicker rate than they are being replaced. These two conditions are fulfilled by Bishop's Tonules, and that is why they are so wonderfully successful.

WHAT BISHOP'S TONULES DO.

After Bishop's Tonules have been used for a short time the appetite improves, food is better digested, the liver is stimulated, and the flow of bile increased. All the various organs of the body do their work better, your eyes become brighter, your complexion healthier, and in every way you feel better, or, as one writer said in his letter, you feel that you are "a new man." Not only do Bishop's Tonules supply nerve and brain nourishment, but by the strength they give the nerves they enable them to extract from the food further supplies of the elements they have lost, and still further strengthen themselves.

A WONDERFUL CURE.

F. G., Russell-square, London, W.C., writes: "I had a nervous breakdown some two years ago, and although I have been under several specialists and doctors, who did not do me much good, Bishop's Tonules have produced a very marked benefit on my general health, so that I am now able to return to my business. I value Bishop's Tonules very much, as I have benefited greatly by their use, and would like to introduce them to others, who, like myself, have paid doctor's bills without deriving much benefit."

WRITE TO DAY.

A supply of Bishop's Tonules will be sent you for 1s. 1d. post free within the U.K., or larger size for 2s. 10d., by Alfred Bishop, Ltd., 48, Spelman-street, London, N.E.; or you can obtain them from any chemist at 1s. and 2s. 6d. With every package is enclosed a booklet giving interesting facts in the treatment of nervous disorders, showing how relief is gained.

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"Daily Mirror," March 8, 1906.

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EVERY TEST SHOWS BENEFICIAL RESULTS

Sydenham, November 25, 1905.
Dear Sirs—I have formed a very high opinion of Wincarnis. In a case of Incipient Phthisis the patient has gained strength.—Yours faithfully,
—, M.D.

Bedford Park, London, W., November 6, 1903.
Dear Sirs—I have during some years past made trials on different occasions of your Wincarnis. I have no doubt of its efficiency in cases of debility and convalescence after illness.—Yours truly,
—, Surgeon.

Port Sunlight, November 21, 1905.
Dear Sirs—Both my wife and myself testify to the beneficial effect of Wincarnis as a restorative. After a long day's work it builds up the nerves afresh.—Yours sincerely,
J. P. C. —.

PROPRIETORS.
COLEMAN & CO.
"WINCARNIS
WORKS" &
NORWICH.

A NOTABLE CASE IN POINT

South Tottenham, Nov. 4, 1905.
Gentlemen.—I cannot refrain from thanking you for your inestimable Wincarnis. A month ago I had a severe illness. I vomited at frequent intervals for over 24 hours; could keep nothing on my stomach, and, of course, was exceedingly weak. My husband called in our medical attendant, and he at once advised me to get a bottle of Wincarnis. I did so, and, to my surprise, my stomach could retain it. At once I began to improve, and after taking three of your small bottles I am now quite well.
My name and that of my doctor may be given in confidence.
—Yours gratefully,
M. A. B.—.

SOUPCLOGY
Dame Goodsoul's Free Lectures on the
"English Art of Cooking."

"E.D.S." is easily prepared. "E.D.S." prevents waste.

THE "E.D.S." MONDAY DISH.
On Monday gather any scraps of meat and some onions, a half-pound of rice, a Penny Packet of "E.D.S.," pepper and salt. Cut up meat and slice onions; put them with the rice and some seasoning in pan, with just enough water to cover all. Let stew until rice is tender, shaking the dish to prevent burning. Twenty minutes before serving, add boiled "E.D.S." and serve hot. You will be surprised at the lovely meal prepared.

EDWARDS' SOUP
Of all Grocers, Cornchandlers, etc., in Penny Packets and in 4jd, 8d. and 1/3 Tins.

WHY WAIT TO MARRY? LET US FURNISH YOUR HOME ON OUR EASY PAYMENT PLAN.

OUR TERMS ARE EASY.

Worth.	Monthly.
£5 - - -	20 4 0
£10 - - -	0 6 0
£20 - - -	0 11 0
£30 - - -	0 17 0
£40 - - -	1 5 0
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NO SECURITY OR REFERENCES.



Some people can pay cash, but most people can't; any way its better to buy on easy terms. It enables you to buy the best, which is always cheapest in the long run. It's a guarantee of quality, for no firm could give credit if the goods did not give satisfaction in wear. Call and see our New Designs, or write for our Beautiful Art Catalogue, which tells you all about our business.

**STRATFORD
FURNISHING CO.,**
195 & 198, THE GROVE, STRATFORD, E.,
opposite Maryland Point Station.

**& LONDON
FURNISHING CO.,**
121 & 122, LONDON ROAD, S.E.,
near Elephant and Castle.



CHIVERS' ENGLISH FRUITS IN SYRUP

"Summer Fruits all the Year"

"Fresh in appearance and perfect in flavor."
The QUEEN.

"We have examined several tins . . . a satisfactory means of preserving fruit which is hygienically sound . . . The fruit was in excellent condition."
The LANCET.

Trial Bottle 6d ARE YOU GREY? Simply Comb SEEGER'S Through it

Let the user beware of ignorantly compounded dyes. Many substitutes for Seeger's are offered. They contain Acetate of Lead, Mercury, Nitrate of Silver, and Lead. Quite apart from danger to the scalp, they give crude green, puce, and coffee-coloured tints to the hair that make the user appear ludicrous. Better far to remain grey than to attempt to use them.

Seeger's Hair Dye gives only a Natural Shade. Auburn, Golden, Light Brown, Medium Brown, Dark Brown, or Black. The best proof of the confidence that is placed in Seeger's Dye is that its annual sale is ten times that of all foreign hair dyes collectively. Seeger's is medically certified harmless, is permanent and washable. Trial Bottle, 7d, post free; in Cases, 2/6. State shade required.

Chemists, Store, Hairdressers, or direct
Hindes (Curlers), Ltd., Finsbury, London.

To H.M. the King.

BUCHANAN'S "SPECIAL" (RED SEAL)

SCOTCH WHISKY

To H.R.H. the Prince of Wales.

Icilma

No one can keep the skin alive, healthy, and clean without Icilma Water. Cream 1s. Soap 10d.

NATURE'S ONLY SKIN TONIC
For HEALING or for BEAUTY there is nothing else so true to NATURE. Special Offer.—Send 1s. for box complete (worth 1s. 6d.). Booklet free.—ICILMA CO., Ltd. (Dept. B), 145, Gray's Inn-road, London, W.C.



Have you had a

**Free
Copy
of the**

"Silk Book"?

A leading authority of fashion has written a book about Japanese Silk. It is a most interesting book, giving a lot of hints and particulars that probably you have never heard before. It also describes

"JAP-A-RIC" The silk that is Guaranteed SILK

"Jap-a-Ric" Silk is guaranteed in this way. If you are not quite satisfied with it after purchase the draper returns your money. We guarantee the draper the guarantee you.
"Jap-a-Ric" Silk is pure, unweighted Japanese Silk, even in texture and strong in wear. It is made in a large variety of shades and colours and in all widths. The name "Jap-a-Ric" is stamped on the selvage of every yard. Ask your draper for "Jap-a-Ric" Silk. If you will write us, mentioning the name and address of your draper, we will send you a copy of the "Silk Book" free of charge. Write to-day.

T. Richard & Co.

(Dept. B)

20 Cheapside London, E.C.

THE GIRL OF FADS AND PHASES.

A PORTRAIT IN PEN AND INK.

CHAMELEON-LIKE CHANGES OF THE NEUROTIC WOMAN.

This is no imaginary girl, but one whom I have known well for many years, and who is but an expression of the neurotic restlessness of the present-day woman.

At seventeen years of age, emancipated from a fashionable boarding-school, Palmyra refused to be trammelled by conventionality, and declared her intention of living the life of a sensible woman rather than that of a brainless doll. As the only child of a mother who was so deeply engaged in the work of "emancipating" her sisters from the tyranny of man that she possessed no time to look after the needs of her own daughter, Palmyra found liberty and leisure to indulge in any kind of chameleon phases of mind and habit that she pleased.

Life in a labourer's cottage at the rental of five shillings a week appealed to her as the ideal of true simplicity, and with a companion of like convictions she took possession of a tumble-down dwelling of two rooms and a kitchen, and proceeded to "furnish" her new-found residence with tables and chairs made out of packing-cases and orange-boxes. Hammocks slung across the window acted as beds, but, as the walls proved unstable, even to hold a nail, and the ceiling gave way one morning when

of green wood, which refused to do anything but smoulder and smoke, the first phase of the restless mind suddenly came to an end, through sheer disgust at physical discomfort, and Palmyra promptly returned to town the following morning.

During the next twelve months Palmyra adopted several new fads. Three months were spent in trying to live up to the tenets of the League of Cheerfulness, a society which required its members to cultivate an abnormal sense of smiling brightness. But to be cheerful in all moods, and to smile all day, in season and out of season, is a practice that sometimes arouses annoyance on the part of one's friends, who are not always in the vein for continual optimism, and Palmyra, finding that she rather repelled than attracted others by this perpetual brightness of spirits, voted the League a bore and shortly withdrew from its membership.

Another season saw her wedded to "barbaric" attire, in which fantastic chains of beads seemed



No. 668.—A useful blouse, for which four yards of single-width material will be required. Flat smucker-pattern, 6d.; or tacked up, including flat, 1s. 3d. Apply to the Manageress, Paper-Pattern Department, 2, Carnarvon Street, Cambridge-street, E.C., mentioning the number of the pattern required.

to play a conspicuous part, while shawl-like draperies confined with brooches of strange devices draped themselves round her lithe figure. Then "barbarism" was voted a horror, and a reaction set in of high heels, French lingerie, with its froth of frills and furbelows, and a daintiness of ethereal muslins. This was also the era of French fiction and unlimited cigarettes and much gesture in speaking. At this time, moreover, Palmyra carefully studied the art of fascination, but her restless spirit soon grew tired of this somewhat neurotic phase, and her frills and furbelows, along with her French novels, were all consigned to the nearest friend who desired them.

Then came the diet craze, accompanied by "hygienic" attire, an uncorseted figure and a hatless head. This phase only lasted a couple of months, and was abandoned for the rôle of an invalid, brought on, as her friends declared, by indigestion following on the nut and fruit diet. One month passed in posing in white muslin wrappers on an artistically-draped sofa proved quite sufficient for Palmyra, and it is not to be wondered that her next craze took the form of violent athletic pursuits and pastimes spent in the open air.

On her twentieth birthday Palmyra received a letter. "Why not become normal and marry me?" asked a faithful lover, who had looked upon Palmyra's fads with an amused but forgiving eye. "Try the rôle of the wife devoted to her husband and her home. This is a fad so few women shine in, and I am sure you would like its novelty."

And for the sake of the novelty Palmyra consented, and after twelve months' experience has decided that a husband, a baby, and a home are about the best fads any woman can possibly adopt.

HINTS FOR THE COOK.

When flavouring cakes do not use lemon-juice if a light cake is desired.

The oftener soap is strained the clearer it becomes. An old table napkin serves very well for a strainer.

In order to have potatoes always white, the pan in which they are cooked should never be used for any other purpose.

A tablespoonful of sugar added to the water used for basting roast beef will give a rich brown colour as well as a nice flavour to the gravy.

To prevent tomato soup from curdling add the tomatoes before the milk is put into it, and remember to strain the tomato juice before turning it over the flour and butter.

Every Woman's Two Standards of Personal Beauty.

ONE is the present standard, and the other is your attainable standard of beauty.

The difference between the two standards is astonishingly great in four out of every five cases. Our leading actresses afford striking living examples of this. Their positions in their profession are directly due to their cultivation and acquirement of their respective attainable standards.

Perhaps the reader may know instances of remarkable improvement—transformations, in fact—effected in some instances. Thin and angular friends have become nicely plump, and shapely, or fat and formless acquaintances have become fashionable in figure and attractive in appearance.

The corsetiere or costumer, however clever, could not effect such a transformation. How was it accomplished?

Well, the secret is—they use Sandow's Symmetron just a few minutes daily.

You, too, may improve your figure to a degree which, if it could be foreshadowed by some magic camera, would be unbelievable—"too good to be true."

Yet, ask ladies like Mrs. Kendall, Mrs. Brown, Potter, and other famous examples of perennial beauty of face and figure; ask them if Sandow's Symmetron is not a truly magical aid to figure-making and face-beautifying.

Look too, at the figure of the lady in the sketch, taken from photo from life of a lady who wonderfully improved her figure by using the Sandow Symmetron (and who has kindly consented to the publication of her photo for the benefit of her fellow readers). The price of the Sandow Symmetron complete is only 12s. 6d. (for *Model de Luxe* for one guinea), with full illustrated instructions as to use, at all high-class general and drapery stores, sports outfitters, etc., or post free by return from address below. Every lady laudably ambitious of attaining her highest degree of beauty of face and figure is invited to send for a copy of a dainty illustrated book entitled "Beauty," which will be sent gratis and post free application to The Sandow Symmetron Co. (Dept. D.M.), Basinghall Street, London, E.C.

Hinde's

Circumstances alter cases,
Hinde's Wavers alter faces.

real hair
savers.

Wavers

HAVE YOU SEEN OUR FLAT?

THE GOLD SIGN **L. & P.** WILL GUIDE YOU.

FOUR ROOMS FURNISHED. £26 : 8 : 9

This is a marvellous offer. Call and see the rooms completely arranged for your inspection; also other flats of 3, 5, and 6 rooms equally moderate.

OUR GIGANTIC SHOWROOMS ARE NEWLY DECORATED

and are absolutely crowded with saleable stock. New designs on view every day.

EVERY ARTICLE IN STOCK MARKED IN PLAIN FIGURES.

	25 worth	40 monthly
OUR	£10	6 0
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USUAL	£30	17 0
	£40	21 5
TERMS.	£50	26 5
	£100	£2 5 0

WITHOUT DEPOSIT. NO SECURITY OR INTEREST CHARGES.

Call to-day, or write us for our beautiful Colour-type Catalogue and Guide to Furnishing—FREE. Liberal Discount for Cash.

L. & P. LONDON & PROVINCIAL FURNISHING CO., 248, 249, & 250, TOTTENHAM COURT RD., W. (Oxford St. end).

This image shows a blank, aged, cream-colored page, likely an endpaper or flyleaf of a book. The paper has a slightly textured appearance with some minor discoloration and a dark horizontal crease near the top edge. A small, dark, irregular mark is visible near the bottom center of the page.

Particulars send 2s. 6d. to The Natural Cure Co., 3, Bude
row, London.

WHEN THE ROOTS ARE NOT HEALTHY AND STRONG, OR WHEN THEY ARE AFFECTED BY GERMS, YOUR HAIR WILL NOT—INDEED, CANNOT—GROW.

THAT IS WHY NOTHING CAN BE ANY GOOD FOR HAIR which is FALLING OUT except CAPSULOID and PREMATURELY GREY CAPSULOID

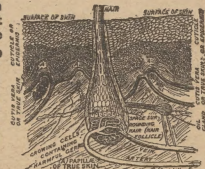
Because the harmful germs which injure the hair can only be gotten at through the Blood, and the only remedy which can reach them through the Blood is CAPSULOID. It is utterly useless to rub stuff on the scalp, because it cannot get down to the germs. Capsuloids contain nothing which can in any way injure the stomach or any other part of the body.

13, Clifton-road, London, N.W.

Sirs,—For eight full years my hair was extremely thin on the top; in fact, bald I may say. Last year, though past fifty, I tried your Capsuloids. In a month or two my hair all grew again on the bald spot, and it remains fairly thickened, though I have not touched a Capsuloid these ten months past.

(Mr.) O. WOLFE MURRAY,
I.C.S.,
retired.

Sold by Chemists everywhere at the reduced price of 2s. 6d. per box, or sent by THE CAPSULOID CO., Ltd., 47, Holborn Viaduct, E.C. 1, and N. E.C. Special sample given when this Coupon is enclosed and three boxes are ordered from us; larger sample with six. Send for FREE, HAIR BOOKLET and Copy of the "Lancet's" Analysis.



COUPON.

"Daily Mirror," Mar. 8, 1906.

SMALL ADVERTISEMENTS

are received at the office of the "Daily Mirror," 12, Whitehall-st., E.C., between the hours of 10 and 6 (Saturdays 10 to 3), at the rate of 12 words 1s. 6d. (14d. each word afterwards), except for SITUATIONS WANTED, for which the rate is 1s. for 12 words, and 1d. PER WORD AFTER. Advertisements if sent by post must be accompanied by POSTAL ORDERS CROSSED COURTESY AND CO. STAMPS WILL NOT BE ACCEPTED. "Daily Mirror" Advertisers can have replies to their advertisements sent free of charge to the "Daily Mirror" Office, a box department having opened for that purpose. If replies are to be forwarded SUFFICIENT STAMPS TO COVER POSTAGE MUST BE SENT WITH THE ADVERTISEMENT.

DAILY BARGAINS.

Dress.

A.A.—Fashionable high-class Tailoring (to measure) on deferred payments; lounge suits 24s., or 2s. monthly; fullest particulars and patterns sent free. William, 83, Old-st., E.C.

A.—Smart Suits to measure on improved system, 10s. monthly.—J. Adams, 140 Strand (opposite Gaiety). Telephone, 13673 Central.

A.—Free dainty sample Handkerchief, with illustrated lists; send stamp.—British Linen Co., Oxford-st., London.

A1.—High-class tailoring on improved system, 10s. monthly.—A. Barwell, 416, Strand (opposite Vivoli).

ASTOUNDING OFFER.—Magnificent spring Dress Lengths, from 4s. 11d., twelve, hosiery, vicuna; patterns free. Manchester Warehouse, Leeds.

BABY'S COMPLETE OUTFIT: 68 articles, 21s.; exquisitely made; Robes, etc.; approval.—Call or write, Nurse Scott, 251, Lydridge (private house), near Acton, Mrs. Shepherd's Bush.

BRAUTIFUL Baby Long Clothes; sets of 50 articles, 21s.; a bargain of loveliness; approval.—Mrs. Max, 16, The Chase, Nottingham.

BEAUTIFUL Set Furs.—Rich dark sable brown, six feet long, Duchess Stole, deep shape collar, satin-lined, with six tails; large Mink to match; never worn; sacrifice, 10s. 6d.; approval before payment.—P. B., 284, Brixton-rd., London.

BLOUSES, Dresses, Underlinen; nearly new; ladies' own dresses renovated.—Christine, 15, Great Quebec-st., Brixton-st.

COSTUME Cloths.—Ladies buy your Tweeds direct; half usual prices; splendid ranges of homespun and Harris Tweed styles; patterns on application.—"Triangle Woollen Co., Elland, Yorks.

DAINTY Blouse Materials, 33d. to 2s. 6d. yard; spring patterns now ready.—Manchester Warehouse, Leeds.

GRATIS to every lady "Hosiery," the "Perfect" Sanitary Towel, with article to fit any waist, free by post.—The Hosiery Co., Nottingham.

HIGH-CLASS Tailoring on monthly payments; also costumes and boots; entirely new stock; call or write for particulars and terms.—West End Tailoring Co., 105, Chesham-st., W., near Piccadilly-circus.

HIGH-CLASS Tailoring on the "Times" system monthly payments; satisfaction guaranteed.—Adams, 28, Regent-st., W., near Piccadilly-circus.

KNITTED Corsets support without pressure; knitted Underclothing, knitted caps, knitted trousers, surgical hosiery; write for list.—Knitted Corset Company, Nottingham. Mention "Mirror."

LADY'S lovely white satin Dress and several others, bargain.—287, City-rd.

LADIES' Underclothing; set 4 garments, 7s. 9d.; also set including lovely new's veiled nightdress, 10s. 6d.; approval.—Mrs. Max, The Chase, Nottingham.

MODEL Costumes; also others slightly worn.—Mme. Melrose, 219, Oxford-st., W.

NEW Sealskin Jacket, fashionable saque shape, £5 15s.; approval.—Maid, 31, Clapham-rd.

TROUSSEAU (not required); nightdresses, trunks, petticoats, etc.; 24s.; weekly payments.—21, Queen-st., Leeds.

"ZIMBE" Ireland's newest dress fabric; very beautiful assortment for spring costumes, 61d. yard; fashionable "Finkels," most fetching material from 61d.; Samples Free.—Send postcard, Hutton's, 21, Leam, Ireland.

2s. 6d. Deposit secures smart Overcoat or suit from 5s.; West End cutters; latest designs.—T. Russell and Co., 157, Finchurch-st., and 55, Chesham-st. (corner Bow-lane). All transactions confidential.

2s. 6d. Down will secure you fashionable Overcoat or Suit to measure.—Scott and Co., Smart Style Criter Tailors, 64, Chesham-st., and 266, Edgware-rd.

Articles for Disposal.

A.—Art Case Baby's Mail-cart, gondola shape, very handsome design; owner will sacrifice high-class carriage for 24s. 6d.; carriage paid; 3 positions; quite new; approval before payment; photo.—Pastor, 90, Brook-rd., Stoke Newington.

A.—Art Case Baby's Mail-cart.—Lady will sacrifice high-class carriage; elegant design; silver-plated fittings; 3 positions; quite new; accept 35s.; carriage paid; approval before payment; photo.—Rev., 12, Canonbury-sq., Islington, London, N.

BABY Cans direct from factory on approval; carriage paid; we save you 5s. in £1; cash or easy payments from 2s. 6d. monthly; send for splendid new catalogue free.—Direct Public Supply Co., Dept. 56, Coventry.

BANKRUPTCY Stock; new and second-hand; bags, leather trunks, dress-baskets, suit-cases; great sacrifice.—Walter, 59, Oxford-st.

CASE 6 Pairs finest quality plated Fish Knives and Forks, 8s. 6d.; approval.—Ladymaid, 6, Grafton-sq., Clapham.

CHARMING MINIATURES.

A Beautiful Portrait Miniature of yourself or friends, in lifelike colours, mounted in rolled-gold pendant; complete in plush-lined case for 2s. 11d.; postage 2d. extra; 9s. 6d. from 6s. 6d. Double Pendants—that is, photo on both sides—1s. extra; Miniatures without Pendant, 1s. each; postage 2d.—Send Photograph (which will be returned unharmed) to Miniature Co., Dept. A1, 120, York-rd., London, N. (P.O.'s crossed) and Co.

CHIP Potato and Cookshop Fittings: every variety; champagne ranges, potato peelers; new 18-page list free.—Mabbott's, Poland-st., Manchester.

DOWN Quilts.—250 travellers' samples, best eaten covering; must be cleared; full sizes, 6ft. by 5ft., reduced to only 3s. 9d. each; 2 for 7s.; carriage 6d.; an exceptional opportunity; money returned if all sold.—Call or write, Gray Stewart, 25, Milton-st., London, E.C.

FURNITURE.—Gentlemen must sell his beautiful Drawing-room Suite, 61s. 6d.; grand Sofa, 95s.; magnificent Bedroom Suite, £7 10s.; Brass Bedstead, 65s.; handsome Piano, £11 10s.; private.—19, Holland-rd., Loughborough-rd., Brixton.

LACE Curtains, new designs, at wholesale prices.—Send for illustrated list to Swanson's Warehouse, Wavertree-rd., Liverpool.

LIGNOT Paper Billards, each rolled on rod; choice, durable, strong; sold everywhere.—Gills, Hackney-rd., W.

SALE! SALE!! SALE!!! — THE — HACKNEY FURNISHING CO., Ltd. Great Spring Sale!

DON'T
MISS
THIS.

GREAT
REDUCTIONS
In All Departments.

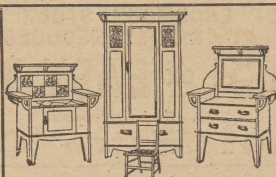
All Goods can be
bought on our
WELL-KNOWN
INSTALMENT
SYSTEM.

THE WHOLE OF THE STOCK WILL BE SOLD WITHOUT RESERVE.

10% DISCOUNT FOR CASH.

ONE OF OUR GREAT SALE BARGAINS:

FREE
FIRE INSURANCE.
FREE
LIFE INSURANCE.
FREE
Brought to convey
you to and from our
premises.



Goods bought through the Sale can be stored free of charge for 12 months.

3 by 6 Solid Oak Bedroom Suite, £7 15 0, cash or credit.

CREDIT TERMS.
WORTH. PER MONTH.
£10 - - - 6 0
£20 - - - 11 0
£30 - - - 17 0
£40 - - - 1 5 0
£100 - - - 2 5 0
£200 - - - 4 10 0
£500 - - - 11 5 0

Write for Our 1906
Guide & Catalogue.

NO DEPOSIT REQUIRED.

FURNISH on Our New Instalment System.

Be careful of the firm you do business with overcharging you or adding interest because you are taking credit.

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HACKNEY FURNISHING CO., LTD.,

1, 2, 3, 4, TOWN HALL BUILDINGS,
18, 19, 20, 21, 22, THE GROVE (adjoining) MARE ST., HACKNEY.

Hours of Business: 9 till 9: Thursdays, 9 till 4,
Saturdays we are open till 9 o'clock.

SALE! SALE! SALE!

A. M. STEWART, Managing Director.

AIDS DIGESTION.
BRACES THE NERVES.
PLASMON
COCOA
"One cup contains more nourishment than 10 cups of any ordinary cocoa."
NOURISHES — WARMS — STRENGTHENS.

PAWNBROKERS' CLEARANCE SALE.—Full List Post Free on Application.

GENT'S 18-carat gold-case Chronograph Stop Watch, jewelled, perfect timekeeper, 10 years' warranty; also 18-carat gold (stamped) filled double Curly Alberts, seal attached, guaranteed 15 years' wear; 3 together, sacrifice 10s. 6d.; approval before payment.

LADY'S 18-carat gold-case Keyless Watch, jewelled, exact timekeeper, 10 years' warranty; also long Watch Guard, 18-carat gold (stamped) filled, elegant design, guaranteed 15 years' wear; two together, sacrifice, 10s. 6d.; approval before payment.

MAGNIFICENT Set of Furs, rich dark sable brown, 6ft. long, Duchess Stole, satin-lined; deep-shaped collar, with 9 tails, and large Mink to match; never worn; sacrifice, 10s. 6d.; approval before payment.

SHIELD Table Cutlery, 12 dessert knives, carvers and steel; Crayford ivory balanced handles; unrolled, 10s. 6d.; approval.

FIELD Race or Marine Glass; powerful military binocular, as supplied to our officers when in South Africa; 45 miles range; 10 achromatic lenses; white gold; saddle-made sling case; sacrifice, 10s. 6d.; approval before payment.

DOUBLE Breach-loading Gun, 12 bore, top lever, Government-proof barrels, left choke, rebounding; walnut stock; sacrifice, 23s. 6d.; approval.

CURB Chain Padlock Bracelet, 18-carat gold (stamped) filled, in velvet case, 6s. 6d.; another, heavier quality (stamped) 8s. 6d.; approval before payment.

HANSBROE Long Neck Chain, 18-carat gold (stamped) filled, choice design; velvet case; sacrifice, 6s. 6d.; another, heavier, extra long, 10s. 6d.; approval before payment.

LADY'S Diamond Heart Locket, takes two photos, real diamond in centre; necklet attached; genuine 18-carat gold (stamped) filled, in velvet case; sacrifice, 8s. 6d.; approval before payment.

LADY'S solid gold (stamped) Keyless Watch, jewelled 10 rubies, richly engraved; splendid timekeeper; 10 years' warranty; week's trial; sacrifice, 21s.; approval before payment.

MAGNIFICENT Photograph, with aluminium trumpet, travel action; with six 12.6 records, 12s. 9d.; approval.

O. DAVIS, Pawnbroker, 25, Denmark-hill, Camberwell, London.

FURNITURE.—Ladies sacrifice piano, iron frame, £13; complete bed, dining and drawing room suites, carpet and rug, fender and iron, china, set, bed and bedding, and massive sideboard, all for £20; would separate; suit young couple.—Call 19, Eastbourne-rd., Side Park, W. (adjacent to G.W.R.).

PATCHWORK.—Lovely Silk Velvets, 1s. large parcel.—Madame Boies, 176, Ramsden-rd., S.W.

PICTURE Postcards (beautiful coloured views, postfree); 2s. 4d.; 50, 8d.; 100, 1s. 4d.; all different; post free.—Perrin Bros., Harrogate, N.Y.

PICTURE Postcards; latest novelties; beautiful coloured views, actresses, jewelled cards; 50, 1s. 4d.; 100, 2s. 9d.; no rabbits.—Dist. Bt., Osborne-rd., Forest Gate, London.

RAILWAY Lost Property, etc.—See 2s. 4d. for splendid Silk Umbrella; three for 6s.; we pay carriage; or call and choose.—Western Depots, 59, Bold-st., Liverpool, and 55, Regent-st., London. (Entrance in temporary passage.)

PAWNBROKERS' CLEARANCE SALE.—Full List Post Free on Application.

GENT'S 18-carat gold-case Chronograph Stop Watch, jewelled, perfect timekeeper, 10 years' warranty; also 18-carat gold (stamped) filled double Curly Alberts, seal attached, guaranteed 15 years' wear; 3 together, sacrifice, 10s. 6d.; approval before payment.

LADY'S 18-carat gold-case Keyless Watch, jewelled, exact timekeeper, 10 years' warranty; also long Watch Guard, 18-carat gold (stamped) filled, elegant design, guaranteed 15 years' wear; two together, sacrifice, 10s. 6d.; approval before payment.

SHEFFIELD Table Cutlery, 12 table, 12 dessert knives, carvers, and steel; Crayford ivory balanced handles; unrolled, 10s. 6d.; approval.

BROOCH, very handsome 18-carat gold-filled, 3 swallow in flight, set lovely turquoise and pearls, in case; only 2s. 9d.; approval before payment.

LADY'S solid gold (stamped) Keyless Watch; jewelled 10 rubies richly engraved; splendid timekeeper; 10 years' warranty; week's trial; sacrifice, 21s.; approval before payment.

HANSBROE Long Neck Chain, 18-carat gold (stamped) filled, choice design; velvet case; sacrifice, 6s. 6d.; another, heavier, extra strong, 8s. 6d.; approval before payment.

LADY'S Diamond Heart Locket, takes two photos; real diamond in centre; necklet attached; genuine 18-carat gold (stamped) filled, in velvet case; sacrifice, 8s. 6d.; approval before payment.

LADY'S solid gold (stamped) Diamond and Ruby Doublet before payment.

MAGNIFICENT Set of Furs, rich light sable brown six feet long Duchess Stole, satin-lined; deep-shaped collar, with 6 tails and large Mink to match; never worn; sacrifice, 10s. 6d.; approval before payment.

E. DAVIS, Pawnbroker, 284, Brixton-rd., London.

Other Daily Bargains on page 15

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